The Fresno Morning Republican.

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LETTER FROM LONDON

Objections to the Queen's Jubilee Program.

A BULGARIAN MURDER STORY

British Government Disposed to Reopen the Behring Sea Discussion at Once.

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LONDON, June 12.—The official program of the procession of the Queen's jubilee celebration as published has given umbrage to the liberals, owing to the utter absence of recognition of the civil and industrial side of the Queen's reign.

The *Daily Chronicle* is very outspoken on this subject, especially at the omitting of the speaker of the house of commons and of Mr. Gladstone, and asks: "What kind of a show is it that gives a prominent place to the soldiers of Emperor William and to the representatives of Turkish barbarism and excludes the greatest living English speaking statesman of the age?"

An extraordinary murder story comes from Philippopolis, Bulgaria, where Captain Boitcheff, a prefect of police, and Novitch, a gendarme, have been arrested on the charge of murdering Anna Simon, a beautiful public singer and the mistress of the Captain. The latter, it appears, became tired of Anna and determined to get rid of her.

With the aid of the prefect and the captain's brother, she was chloroformed and taken in a cab to the banks of the Maritza river, where a gendarme was in waiting. The latter then threw her into the water. The prefect of police has confessed. He says he was told by Captain Boitcheff that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria had ordered the woman to be killed.

In connection with this declaration it is pointed out that the accomplice of the captain was a court gendarme of the Prince's palace. Captain Boitcheff was one of the cadets who assisted in the kidnapping of Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, driving the carriage in which the latter was transported to the coast.

Prince Ferdinand, when he succeeded Prince Alexander, took a fancy to Boitcheff, had him educated and attached him to the suite of Princess Marie Louise, with the rank of prince's adjutant. Boitcheff's liaison with Anna Simon was known to everybody in society. Captain Boitcheff made a rich marriage recently, when the liaison with the unfortunate singer was much talked of.

Princess Adelaide, widow of the first Domiguel of Braganza, the former head of the royal family of Portugal is to take the black veil tomorrow when she will be received as a professed choir nun at the Benedictine Abbey of St. Cecilia of Salesmes. She is the mother of the present Duke of Braganza and her six beautiful daughters have all made brilliant matches; one as the wife of the late Archduke Charles Louis of Austria, expected to be Empress of Austria; another married the brother of the Empress of Austria, who is an accomplished oculist, and assisted by his wife, treats eye diseases gratis.

The police of Paris recently raided a house in the Rue Gamlaceros, where the revolting corruption of young children was carried on. The men found there were liberated, and it is hinted that senators were among them. A young girl named Lepreux, however, was thrown into prison and is still retained there, although there is no charge against her, the alleged motive being to prevent her disclosure of well-known names. The girl's mother, after having been refused permission to see her, committed suicide.

Ex-Minister Baihut, who was recently arrested in connection with the Panama fraud disclosures, was unexpectedly released yesterday. This is taken to mean that no further criminal proceedings will be taken against the Panama people.

The shareholders of the Suez canal company, on the motion of the Prince of Arendburg, has decided to erect a heroic statue to the late Count de Lesseps, the engineer of the canal, at Port Said. The cost of the monument will be about 250,000 francs.

The attitude of the British government with regard to the reopening of the Behring sea question has recently undergone some modifications. Whereas some weeks ago it was believed Lord Salisbury was averse to the question being discussed until the date arranged by the Paris award, viz: next year—at the present moment there is a disposition to discuss matters now.

Inquiry at the foreign office fails to elicit what this change is. The greatest reticence is displayed in the matter, also at the American embassy, the officials declining to discuss the matter.

John W. Foster, who is now in St. Petersburg, is expected back in London on July 1st. He did not call at the foreign office during the few days he was in London, but he had conferences with Ambassador Hay, and on the day previous to his departure he had an interview of nearly an hour with Mr. Liebes of the North American Commercial Company, who has been in communication with the embassy during Mr. Bayard's term of office regarding the false statements alleged to have been made by Canadian sealers respecting the size of their catch.

Dring the interview Mr. Foster, asked as to the propositions he was about to lay before the Russian government, replied that he would not know until he got to St. Petersburg. Mr. Foster was informed by Mr. Liebes that his going to Russia, and any arrangements he might make there, would not be binding upon England, as Great Britain, so far as he could learn, would do nothing in the matter until the five years specified by the Paris awards had expired.

Mr. Liebes reported that he had received from his own people on the islands early this month reports showing that seals were scarcer than ever and that the take this year will only be a third of last year.

The Russian agent, who has been in London trying to find out whether there is any truth in the assertion that a large percentage of the pelagic skins lying in London are females, found that about 30 per cent of them were females. He has been summoned to return to Russia.

Worked Like a Charm.

CHICO, June 12.—This afternoon a camping party found a body of a man hanging from the limb of a tree near Chico toll bridge, on the Glenn county side of the Sacramento river, six miles from this city. The man had taken a rope from the toll bridge, climbed the tree, after tying one end of the rope around a large limb, tied the other end around his neck and jumped out of the tree. The feet were resting on the ground when the body was found. The man is a stranger here.

BRYAN IN NEW YORK.

Guest of the Progressive Democratic Club.

NEW YORK, June 12.—W. J. Bryan arrived here today. He was met at the Grand Central depot by a large crowd who accorded him an enthusiastic reception. Mr. Bryan was greeted with cheers and repeated cries of "Bryan, the next President of the United States." As Mr. Bryan left the station all the hackmen waved their hats and renewed the cheering for "the next President of the United States." Mr. Bryan acknowledged the salute.

Entering a carriage with John Brisben Walker and a party of the deputation from the Progressive Democratic club, Mr. Bryan was driven to the Bartholdi hotel.

"BUFFALO" JONES' SCHEME.

Will Drive Musk Oxen From Alaska to the United States.

PERRY, O. T., June 12.—"Buffalo" Jones, the well-known Kansas Populist, left here today for Alaska. He says he has two objects in view—one to prospect a route for the Canadian Pacific railroad and the other to corral musk oxen in Alaska and drive them to the United States.

The musk ox is nearly extinct and Jones proposes, by the assistance of numerous shepherd dogs which took with him, to herd them on an island off the Pacific Coast. He will also raise several species of the fox for their furs. Several persons will go with Jones on his expedition to the gold fields on the Yukon river.

Earthquake at Calcutta.

CALCUTTA, June 12.—A severe earthquake shock, lasting some seconds, was felt here at 12 o'clock. The shock extended to Howrak, across the Hoomly river, where much damage was done. Several buildings collapsed, several lives were lost and a number of people injured. In this city, although a number of buildings were cracked, no serious damage was done.

Sonoma County Wine Growers.

SANTA ROSA, June 12.—An important meeting of the wine growers of Sonoma county was held today under the auspices of the county horticultural society for the purpose of devising ways and means for the maintenance of the prices of wines and for the disposal of this year's crop. The wine men determined to make a stand for the maintenance of prices.

A HUMAN BILLY GOAT

FEEDS ON POCKET KNIVES, NAILS AND SCRAP IRON.

A Traveling Circus Performer Has His Stomach Relieved of Hardware.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 12.—Harry Whallen, a traveling circus performer, was cut open at his own request at the German hospital here today and fully three handfuls of hardware, which he had swallowed within the past two weeks, taken from his stomach. A photograph of the articles taken by George H. Tilley, a responsible photographer, later in the day, revealed the following outlay: One four-bladed knife three and one-half inches long, one two-bladed knife four inches long, three other knife blades ranging from one to three inches in length, thirty-eight 8 and 10 penny nails and spikes, thirty-four 6 penny wire nails, sharp-pointed; twenty-six shingle nails, sixteen carpet tacks, three large screws, one horseshoe nail, one barbed wire staple, three ounces of fine glass.

Whallen claims to have traveled around the country for the past seventeen years eating glass and other hard substances in his avocation as the human ostrich. Up to within two weeks ago his peculiar diet had agreed with him perfectly. It is believed he will recover from the operation.

AN INCORRIGIBLE WARD

Will be Prepared for Rebellious Prisoners at San Quentin.

SAN QUENTIN, June 12.—At a regular meeting of the prison directors today, the recent rebellious action of the prisoners was discussed. It was the sense of the board that Warden Hale and his deputies had acted in a manner best suited the quell the disturbance and resolutions were passed commending the action of the officers in the affair. It was decided to construct an incorrigible ward in the old furniture factory building, in which condemned cells are now located. Prisoners incarcerated in this department will be worked on the silent system and be dined in the cell instead of in the dining room. It is solitary confinement in one of its worst forms and only in dire cases will it be resorted to.

MOUNT LOWE RAILWAY.

Southern Pacific Negotiating for Its Purchase.

PASADENA, June 12.—The purchase of the Mount Lowe railway by the Southern Pacific seems reasonably assured. Negotiations have been pending for some time, and the Southern Pacific has made a thorough examination of the road and the three hotels belonging to it. The Southern Pacific's attorney in Los Angeles is now examining the title, and if the report is favorable an offer will be made to buy the road. The bondholders will receive fifty per cent and the unsecured creditors twenty-five per cent of their claims, payment to be made in new bonds guaranteed by the Southern Pacific company. It is understood that in event of the sale Prof. Lowe, who built the road, will be given some important position.

Quartz Mill Shut Down.

MILTON, June 12.—The mill at the Plymouth Rock mine, near this place, has been shut down temporarily. A large body of rich ore has been opened and it is expected that in the two months or more of inaction a great addition will be made to the machinery and other facilities for the taking out of the pay ore. A much larger working force will be employed when the mine reopens.

Reliance Team Wins.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.—The baseball game today at Central park between the Hesseman and Reliance nines of Oakland, was well contested and was won in the last inning by the latter team. Score 5 to 4.

NO PROGRESS MADE

Democrats Again Attack the Sugar Schedule.

ONE AMENDMENT VOTED UPON

Lindsay's Amendment, to Strike Out the Differential on Refined Sugar, Pending.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The sugar schedule was again the subject of Democratic assaults today in the senate. Practically no progress was made. Only one amendment was voted upon and that was defeated. When the senate adjourned the amendment of Mr. Lindsay of Kentucky to strike out the differential on refined sugar was pending.

Mr. Vest of Missouri took the floor and called upon the majority to answer the declarations made by the minority that the present sugar schedule gave a large increase of protection to the sugar trust. His side, he said, had made the direct issue. The sugar trust was now making 20 per cent on its enormous watered stock. Its officials had admitted it. In view of this fact it was due the minority and the country that an explanation that explained should be made by the other side.

But what was the reply of the majority to the challenge of the minority? It was, that leaving out the countervailing duty of ⅜ of a cent, there was no increase. But what he wanted to know was what it was if that three-eighths was included. By what sort of legerdemain was it to be excluded.

Mr. Vest repeated his statement of Wednesday that the protection of 90 degree sugar was increased by the caucus amendment over the original senate amendment 5 cents per hundred pounds. It was 96 cents in the schedule adopted yesterday against 34 cents in the present law. He went into an elaborate illustration with Mr. Aldrich's figures on a basis, and challenged the majority to disprove his calculations.

"These figures," said he, passionately, "should be admitted or disproved, that senators may take their responsibility here."

The schedule, he insisted, was utterly indefensible. The only excuse he had heard advanced was that of Senator Allen, that the duty was imposed not for revenue, but to encourage the beet sugar industry.

"Oh, Mr. President," cried Mr. Vest, in conclusion, "our exports may be mistaken, we may be in the fog ringing our bells, but I repeat again what I said the other day, that there was one set of men in this country who were not mistaken. Our friends in Wall street know what this schedule means," he said, his voice rising. "Within four hours after this schedule was reported, sugar stock went up $6 a share, from $118 to $124. Last night it closed at $125.18. Does anybody believe that Wall street does not know what protection this schedule gives to the trust."

Mr. McEnery, Democrat of Louisiana, who yesterday voted for the sugar schedule, followed Mr. Vest. He argued that the interests of the sugar producers went hand in hand with those of the sugar trust. The interests of both were bound up together. If the differential on refined sugar was not maintained, a blow would be struck at the producer and every big factory would be idle.

The vote upon Mr. Jones' amendment was then taken. It was rejected; yeas 29, noes 32.

Mr. Lindsay of Kentucky then took the floor in support of his amendment to strike out the differential on refined sugar and place all sugars on an equality. It had been argued, he said, that in order to build up the sugar industry there must be maintained a gigantic combination of capital that operated as an undisguised trust that controlled 80 per cent of the sugar produced and sold in this country. The trust did not need and should not have assistance. This schedule would, he said, tax the people $70,200,000.

Mr. Lindsay said he did not contend for a discrimination against sugar refining, but he did not believe in taking it up as a favored and fostered industry in the face of its history for the past twenty years. He said in reply to questions that the intention of his amendment was to put refined sugars on precisely the same basis as raw sugars. The effect of the amendment would be to protect the refiner as the sugar producer is protected.

He quoted the striking denunciation of the sugar trust made by Secretary (then senator) Sherman in 1890, who then said, speaking of the trust: "If we will not submit to a king or an emperor, why should we submit to an autocrat of trade?"

In reply to a question as to what effect the enactment of this schedule would have on the beet sugar industry, Mr. Caffery stated that the industry would be built up upon a tremendous artificial superstructure of legislation, to fall and be destroyed the moment the legislation was withdrawn.

Mr. Morgan gave notice of an amendment he should offer designed to prevent "future sales" of stocks or bonds.

Then at 4:30 p.m., without voting on the Lindsay amendment, the senate adjourned.

DUNBAR THE FRAUD

AT HIS TRICKS AGAIN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

He is Working an Advertising Scheme—Roughly Treated by a Victim.

A. R. Dunbar, who published a Fresno directory last year and who made himself quite well known here, has been caught in another swindling operation in San Francisco. Some months ago he was in trouble in the bay city over some shady transactions in connection with soliciting subscriptions for the Press Club and for an alleged sound money club.

The *Call* publishes the following concerning the swindler's latest operation:

"Dunbar is again at his old tricks, this time using a mining directory as a medium through which to flim flam his victims. The swindler, who is a good talker and dresser, a few weeks ago approached a number of downtown business men and asked them to renew their advertisements for the 1897 directory that had appeared in the 1896 edition. As an inducement he offered in addition to the inside page to have the advertisement appear on the front cover and embodied that provision in the contract. On the delivery of the books the price of the advertisement was to be paid.

"The Brooks-Follis Electric Company, the California Electrical Works, the Dow Steam Pump Works, the Dunham-Carrigan-Hayden Company, I. S. Van Winkle & Co., Crane & Co., and the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company are some of those who subscribed for the front cover. The fact that there was only one front cover in no wise disturbed Mr. Dunbar's equanimity, as he proceeded in an ingenious way to manufacture front covers to order.

"He accomplished this by pasting on as a front cover the advertisements of the different firms who had contracted for it. The back cover was doctored in the same manner, and unless there had been some slip no firm would have detected the swindle, accepting the books in the firm belief that its advertisement appeared on every front page instead of its being only on the copies in the office.

"But there was a slip. Dunbar's anxiety to get away was the cause of his undoing. Before the paste was fully dry he delivered the Dunham-Carrigan Company its books and received the $10 called for in payment. Hardly had he left the store when the fraud was detected by the cashier, who, picking the book up rather roughly, slid the page back that was pasted to the cover, disclosing another firm's advertisement underneath.

"Sanford Bennett, the manager, was notified, and while discussing the matter the young bookkeeper from Dow's Pump Works stepped in and injected some corroborative evidence into the conversation. He had detected the fraud from the fact that the 'cut' used in his advertisement was locked up in his desk drawer. Consequently a page from last year's directory must have been used for the deception. When this had been explained some one announced that he had just seen Dunbar go into Van Winkle & Co.'s store with an armfull of directories.

"This information caused a speedy adjournment and a hasty if not dignified trip to Van Winkle's. As Mr. Bennett, who is a magnificent athlete, reached the entrance Mr. Dunbar was just leaving the office with a happy and contented look upon his countenance. It was not a time for words. Before he know just how it happened he was inside the office once more and roughly jostled into a hard seated chair by the indignant Bennett and compelled to disgorge his ill-gotten gains. His books and contracts were returned to him and he was notified that the locality after that would be of a decidedly unhealthy character for his constitution. The other firms were quickly warned, and it is safe to assume that Dunbar realized but little from his scheme.

"It is interesting to note the varying scale of prices charged, ranging from $10 for the Dunham-Carrigan 'ad' to $35 for the Brooks-Follis Company.

"Dunbar has been engaged in all manner of swindling operations and has managed in some manner to escape being sent where he richly deserves to be—behind the bars."

CINCINNATI DAY

AT THE TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

President and Mrs. McKinley Will Spend the Sabbath in Chattanooga.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 12.—Adorned with white vest, straw hat and buckeye badge, President McKinley arrived at the exposition before 11 a.m. He drove out in a three-seated wagon drawn by three horses abreast, Russian fashion, and leaped lightly to the ground in front of the Cincinnati building. This was Cincinnati day and the handsome building was thronged with residents of the queen city.

President McKinley held a reception in the Cincinnati building, an isle being formed by the Cincinnati police through which the visitors approached and retired from the President. With Mr. McKinley were Secretaries Sherman, Gary and Porter and Commissioner Evans.

After the reception the President visited all the state buildings and registered at each.

Mrs. McKinley, accompanied by Secretary Alger, arrived soon after noon and repaired direct to the Woman's building, where lunch was served to her and the lady members of the presidential party.

At 3 o'clock the President, assisted by Secretary Alger, Governor Taylor, Mayor Thomas and other officials, held a reception. From 5000 to 6000 people shook hands with the President.

The special left Nashville on the return trip at 7 o'clock tonight. Chattanooga was reached at midnight but the party did not leave the train.

President and Mrs. McKinley will spend the Sabbath quietly in Chattanooga, the former attending church in the morning. Leaving Chattanooga at 2 a.m. Monday, it is expected that Washington will be reached at 7.30 a.m. Tuesday, the 15th.

SOLDIERS ON WHEELS.

An Experiment Trip of 2500 Miles to Be Made.

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—A special to the *Republic* from Missoula, Mont., says: Today twenty-four men will start on a ride of nearly 2500 miles to the Jefferson barracks, Mo., which will be reached in about six weeks.

Whether bicycles will be used in the army depends on the result of the experiment. Full infantry equipment, including cooking utensils and shelter tents, will be carried on the wheels. Each member of the party will wear the regulation field service uniform with the exception of bicycle shoes. Ten of the men will carry their Krag-Jorgensen rifles slung to their machines under the left leg and partial to the top tubing of the frame. The rest of the party will wear pistols, all being supplied with fifty rounds of ammunition to the man, with twenty-five additional rounds each in their knapsacks.

ARMISTICE BROKEN.

Turks Said to Be Fortifying Volo and Prevesa.

LONDON, June 12.—A dispatch from Athens to the *Exchange-Telegraph* reports that the armistice between Greece and Turkey has been broken by Turks mobilizing reinforcements, fortifying Volo and Prevesa and sending troops to various islands. The dispatch reports also that the Turkish fleet passed out through the Dardanelles at 10 o'clock last night.

Killed by Falling From a Tree.

YUBA CITY, June 12.—The little 8-year-old son of Walter Johnson, who lives in the northern part of the county, fell from a tree this afternoon and was instantly killed.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS

The Hawaiian Treaty Under Discussion.

SEVERAL PLANS SUBMITTED

No Agreement Being Reached, the Matter Was Referred to the Finance Committee.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The Republican caucus, after considering the Hawaiian reciprocity provision for an hour at its second session, decided to refer the matter, together with various propositions which had been submitted, to the Republican members of the committee on finance, and to formulate a proposition which shall be submitted to a future caucus if not satisfactory to all.

There were a half-dozen different propositions submitted to the caucus, the principal of which were the following: By Senator Frye, to leave it absolutely to the President to say what shall be done with the treaty and providing against any interference with the provisions of the treaty pending any action he may take.

By Senator Allison, a proposition very much the same as Senator Frye's, but intimating clearly to the President the opinion of congress that the treaty should be modified.

By Senator Perkins, a provision giving notice that unless something is done within a year to continue the treaty in force, it shall be abrogated.

Senator Nelson of Minnesota led the fight in favor of the abrogation of the treaty. In support of his proposition he presented many figures, showing that the imports from Hawaii to this country were much greater than the exports to Hawaii, and he claimed that the reciprocity was in favor of the Hawaiians. He took the last report of the minister of finance for the year ending December 31, 1896, and said that the business of American vessels with Hawaii was about one-third as much as that done at the port of Duluth in Minnesota. Mr. Nelson declared that the whole treaty was a very one-sided bargain for the United States.

This was contradicted by the fact that the Senator from Maine (Frye), the most staunch advocate of the retention of the treaty in a previous caucus, had moved that the differential in favor of the refined sugar be made one quarter of a cent, the highest differential advocated by any one.

Senator Frye said that the house provision was ample on the Hawaiian question to meet the demands of equity, with an additional provision authorizing the President to open negotiations for a modification of the treaty. He stated that President McKinley was prepared to enter upon such a negotiation, and added that the Hawaiians were willing to meet him half way in the work. He made a vigorous defense of the treaty and of the policy of maintaining the closest sort of relations with Hawaii, which had been settled and civilized by Americans.

Senator Perkins spoke at some length in support of his proposition, which, he presented, provided for giving the Hawaiians a remission of one-third of the duty on their importations.

At Senator Thurston's suggestion he modified the proposition so as to make the rate in the future conform to the requirements of whatever treaty might be negotiated in the future.

YOUNG FISK'S CLAIM.

Started the Money Lender in Business With $187.50.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.—Asa W. Fisk of Boston, son of the late noted money lender of this city, by a former marriage, today brought action in the courts to have his father's estate held in trust until certain claims, amounting to $1,009,004, which he is prepared to make, have been settled. Fisk says that when his father left Boston in early days to come to California he took with him the claimant's savings, amounting to $187.50. He alleges that this formed the basis of the money lender's fortune, and that it was agreed the money should be invested in the son's favor. The latter claims that this money, loaned out at the rate of interest usually charged by his father, would now amount to $054,368. He makes a further claim against the estate for $144,896, which he says his father lost by injudicious investment in Tacoma, Wash., lands. The claimant was cut off in his father's will, hence the action.

Dan Stuart's Club.

CARSON, Nev., June 12.—A fistic carnival rivaling the Corbett-Fitzsimmons affair is on the tapis for September, when the star attraction will be a fight to a finish between Tom Sharkey and Peter Maher. Arrangements will be perfected for the regular carrying on of prize fights in this vicinity by a club headed by Dan Stuart.

Fund for Mark Twain.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The *Herald* has started a fund for Mark Twain, the celebrated American humorist, opening the list with a subscription of $1000.

One For Kansas.

"It won't do to say too much against Kansas," said Jerry Simpson, commenting on the great floods along the Mississippi. "It is sometimes better to live in a dry country than in a wet. There is one thing I can say for Kansas, and that is, we never wash people out of their houses and homes there, even if a cyclone does occasionally blow somebody away."

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KUTNER-GOLDSTEIN COMPANY—FRESNO'S GREATEST STORE.

Second Week of Our Great June

Our Stores Crowded Daily.

We Do the Business. The Public Know Their Benefactors.

EVEN GREATER REDUCTIONS FOR THIS (THE SECOND) WEEK OF OUR MAMMOTH SALE

AT 2½c YD. Fine Figured Lawns worth 5c. At 2½c Yd.	AT 23c YD. Fine French Organdies, sheer and pretty, worth 35c. At 23c Yd.	AT 11c Each. Extra Large Size half bleached Turkish Bath Towels, worth 25c. At 11c Each.	AT 45c Heavy Family White Toilet Quilts, worth 75c. At 45c Each.
AT 10c YD. Finest American Organdies, fancy designs, worth 20c. At 10c Yd.	AT 15c YD. Heavy Unbleached Table Linen, 54 inches wide, worth 35c. At 15c Yd.	At 11c YD. 22 inches wide heavy unbleached Sheeting, worth 18c. At 11c YD.	AT 9c PR. Ladies' Full Finished Unbleached Hose, worth 20c. At 9c Pr.
AT 12½c YD. Figured Turkey Red Table Damask, 54 inches wide, worth 25c. At 12½c Yd.	AT 12½c YD. 72 inches heavy bleached Sheeting, worth 20c. At 12½c Yd.	5c PR. Ladies' and Children's black or tan hose, worth 12½c. At 5c Pair.	AT 7c YD. Elegant Figured Lappet Lawns and Dimities, worth 15c. At 7c Yd.
AT 3½c YD. Unbleached Muslin, extra heavy, yard wide. At 3½c Yd.	AT 1c Good Pins, 2 Papers for 1c	AT 5c YD. Fancy Figured Dress Lawns, 32 inches wide, worth 12½c. At 5c Yd.	AT 5c YD. Fine Linen Checked Glass Toweling, worth 12½c. At 5c Yd.
1c EACH. Fancy Colored Handkerchiefs. 1c Each.	AT 4c YD. White Checked Nainsooks, extra fine quality, worth 10c. At 4c Yd.	AT 3c YD. Twilled Crash Toweling 18 inches wide, worth 5c. At 3c YD.	AT 35c YD. Extra quality bleached Table Damask, 58 inches wide, worth 65c. At 35c Yd.
AT 3c YD. Elegant Figured Cotton Challies worth 5c. At 3c Yd.	AT 12c YD. Elegant Fancy Figured Batistes, 40 inches wide, worth 25c. At 12c Yd.	AT 3c Each. Heavy Bleached Cotton Towels, worth 10c. At 3c Each.	AT 35c Pair. Ladies' Finest Summer Corsets, worth 50c. At 35c Pair.

Our entire stock of Wash Goods at greatly reduced prices. Remnants of Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Dress Goods, Linings, Etc., at about one-half of actual prices. Some special and attractive bargains in Men's and Boys' Clothing, Straw Hats, Furnishing Goods, Etc.

Extra Special Sale in Our Fancy Goods Department ON TUESDAY, JUNE 15th.

100 dozen Ladies' Fine Swiss Cotton and Lisle Ribbed Vests, elegantly made and finished, the usual 35 and 50c ones, for this day only at ..... 22c Each.
HIGH GRADE GOODS FOR LITTLE MONEY. Sale commences at 9 a. m.

VISIT OUR ENLARGED SHOE DEPARTMENT.

We show all that is new. Prices more popular than ever.

THE ACTIVE AND WIDE-AWAKE RUSTLERS,

Kutner-Goldstein Company

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

Wanted

—TO PURCHASE—

GREEN

Apricots,

Blackberries,

Peaches,

Pears and

Plums.

A. F. TENNEY CANNING CO.

—GO TO THE—

GILT EDGE LUNCH COUNTER

1243 I street, for the

BEST 15 CENT MEAL IN TOWN

GEORGE SCHOBLING, Prop.

J. M. BRIDGES,

Junk Store,

1255 I street, dealer in Iron, Copper, Zinc, Brass, Cans, Bottles, Second-hand Grain Sacks, etc. Cash paid for all junk. Second-hand articles bought and sold.

TAVERN OF

Castle Crag

SHASTA COUNTY.

Queen of All Mountain Resorts.

The Tavern of Castle Crag, the most beautiful, attractive and accessible of all mountain resorts, will open for the reception of guests June 15th.

GEORGE SCHOENEWALD, Manager,
Room 59, Union Trust Building,
San Francisco.

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE.

W. M. Barr,

SANGER, CAL.,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

The Walton Stables

(Formerly the Sanger Stables),

Corner 7th and O Sts., Sanger, Cal.

Telephone No. 25.

First-class livery teams to let. Horses well fed and cared for. Rates reasonable. Also

First-Class Pasture in Kings River Bottom.

Two sections in these fields. Good feed, shade and water. Careful attention paid to stock, but no liability for estrays or accidents. Apply at Walton Stables, Sanger, Cal.

VALLEY STORAGE

And Truck Co.

S. A. PACKARD & SONS, PROPS.

Office 1039 J St. Tel. Black 433.

Two large brick storerooms. Furniture, etc., stored at

Reasonable Rates.

PARK LIVERY

—AND—

FEED STABLE,

Cor. Tulare and L Streets.

Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates. Best of care. Hacks and coupes on short notice, day or night. Carriages for funerals a specialty.

SCOTT & SMITH, Proprietors.

Office—Grand Central Hotel. Telephone Main No. 8. Stable—Tulare and L streets. Telephone Main 124.

NEW SUMMER FABRICS

Fashions Described by Emilia Bossi

THE FAMOUS ITALIAN MODISTE

Bengaline, Frise, Drap d'ete, Beige, Etc., are Much Used Materials.

Grenadines Great Favorites.

Florence, May 15, 1897.

The spring exodus has begun. As days grow longer and the rising thermometer hints at summer heat, dwellers of large cities long to follow the natural inclination of all mankind to seek health and rest and simple exercise in building blossoming nature after the winter of their discontent.

Warm weather gowns are in demand, and materials for them are as various as they are beautiful. Bengaline, although classed among summer fabrics, and having a light effect in modish shades, is rather heavy, and practical only for those fortunates, upon whom the dog days have no directing influence. It is a plain round-corded weave of the poplin family and may be used in connection with any material, as the feature is one of weave rather than composition.

Another heavy material for summer wear is "Drap d'ete" an all wool fabric with a twilled face and broadcloth back. It is woven with a twill and finished as a broadcloth with the gloss showing on the back of the fabric. It requires sponging before use, as it is well adapted for bicycle costumes or riding-habits, and plain tailormade gowns.

"Frise" is a pile fabric in which the pile stands out from the body of the fabric in uncut loops. It is produced by the using of two warps, one of which is fed at a greater tension than the other. The tight one is used in building up the fabric, and the looser one running off the warp drum much more easily than the other, is placed on the face of the fabric in loops. This, of course, has quite a heavy effect, although the cloth is light and is used considerably for trimmings of gowns, and in connection with some other material. It is similar to the "Moucle" for winter wear, but much lighter.

Beige is a fine woolen stuff composed of yarn in which the colors are mixed. It is often produced by using two differently colored yarns and twisting them together, or yarns spun from wool of different colors. This material is much lighter than the first named ones, and when trimmed with silk is very stylish. A pretty dress is made of beige of a reddish mauve color with sleeves of black silk. The bodice of beige describes a flat plastron in one with the corselet belt, adorned with six jet buttons. On either side the material is full, the gathers drifting toward the front under the plastron. The back is flat with a fold down the center. Flaps of beige are buttoned back over the sleeves of black faille, cut in one piece and puffed at the top. The plain skirt of beige has the flat front and gored side and back breadths, and is hemmed with stitching.

Silks delight the artistic eye of the couturiere by their soft draping qualities. Chine foulards make up charmingly as do chine challies. The word "chine" denotes a printed effect produced by the warped threads being printed in blocks and grouped in the loom in such a way as to produce a pattern.

Grenadines are great favorites. They are made up over plain or changeable taffeta and can be bought at prices to suit all purses. A model of black grenadine with a satin stripe encircled by a floral design is made up over changeable green and blue taffeta. The closefitting skirt is given a tubller effect by two rich wide bands of jet running from a point in front diagonally along the sides and forming an upward point at the back. The blouse bodice of grenadine is drawn loosely over a tight changeable taffeta lining and closes in the shoulder and underarm seams. It also has two jetted bands like those on the skirt, running in opposite diagonal lines, thus forming a cross over the chest and back. The collar and the closefitting sleeves, slightly puffed at the shoulder, are of black satin. A ruche of real lace at the back of the collar and a belt of wide black satin ribbon, closing at the left side with high standing loops, finish the costume. The large hat to match this gown is of green straw trimmed with dark blue corn-flowers, green and blue changeable taffeta and a mass of black plumes.

Taffeta, which during several seasons has had a tight hold on fashions' decrees, has now passed out of favor, except for linings, garnitures and accessories. Transparent cotton wash goods, like organdies, French lawns, and mulls, are generally made up over a complete underdress of taffeta, colored or white as the goods may require, and to suit the taste of the wearer. Black and white is always fashionable, striking and elegant, and looks equally well on old and young. Black lace over white silk has patches of color, yellow, red or green, to add to the color effect, in belt, collar, cheux, or bow trimming.

Dotted mull or Swiss has again risen to higher uses than mildew can reach. It looks particularly well on young girls and we place before the American public today a model made of white dotted mull over white taffeta. The gown suits the slender figure as the skirt is triple, taking the form of three large flounces, each flounce being edged with real valenciennes lace and trimmed with insertion. The blouse bodice is made of valenciennes net over a closefitting underwaist of white taffeta and is so arranged as to make a very slight V-shaped decollete at the throat, while the silk underwaist is cut quite low. This proves very flattering to the neck and throat, as they are veiled by the lace only, and it is cool besides. The unlined closefitting sleeve may be made of lace or mull, and is trimmed with three full lace edged flounces of mull entirely covering the upper arm and simulating the form of the skirt. The lace bodice is confined at the waist by a folded belt of wide white taffeta ribbon. Straps of the same run from the front of the belt upward to the shoulders where they form graceful butterfly bows and extend further along the back following the line of the decollete and finally end in the middle of the back by a bow and long streamers reaching almost to the hem of the skirt. This girlish and airy costume is suitable for both out and indoor wear. When worn for the promenade or for calling a large white leghorn hat trimmed with white ribbon and plumes and bunches of pink apple blossoms adds to the charm of the toilette.

EMILIA BOSSI.

A WARM WEATHER GOWN.

Emilia Bossi furnishes Their Majesties the Queens of Italy, Servia, and Wurtemberg.

EMILIA BOSSI.

Per Stith Parrish

Florence.

Copyright, 1897, by Wm. Du Bois.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is a perfect Malarial Liver Tonic and Blood purifier. Removes Biliousness without purging. As pleasant as Lemon Syrup. It is as large as any Dollar tonic and retails for 50c. To get the genuine ask for Grove's. For sale by Baker & Colson. *

Ranchers and Vineyardists.

Call at Paul Mayer's lodging house for sober and reliable hands. Telephone Red 232. *

It's All Over

Town—about the wheel you can get free at the Old Palm Garden. *

For the finest lunch and glass of beer go to the Tivoli. *

High Grade

Society stationary at Smith & Fentem's.*

Dr. R. Anna Schermerhorn, homoeopathic and water cure physician, 1007 N street. *

Not only piles of the very worst kind can be cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but eczema, scalds, burns, bruises, boils, ulcers and all other skin troubles can be instantly relieved by the same remedy. Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

AWAKE NINETY HOURS.

Interesting Experiments That Show the Limits of Physical Endurance.

In a paper prepared by Professor H. C. Warren of Princeton university there are accurately described some experiments on the effects produced by loss of sleep, conducted by Professor Patrick and Dr. Gilbert of the University of Iowa.

These gentlemen tested three normal subjects, composed of instructors, men not easily susceptible to influences. They were kept awake 90 hours without stimulants. During this time they were engaged as far as possible in their usual occupations. After the second night the first subject complained that the floor was covered with a greasy looking molecular layer of rapidly moving particles.

They rendered him nearly inoperative. Sometimes the layer seemed a foot above the floor and parallel with it. As he tried to step upon it he staggered and tumbled endeavored not obtain a sure footing. Later the air became full of swarming particles, which developed into red, purple and black gnats.

He frequently climbed into a chair to leash them away from the gas jet. The appearance of all these men was the same as if an overdose of liquor had been administered. Those who have lost their normal rest for several nights feel a lassitude and depressing interest in life. They seem to lose an equitable judgment of things. Events seem out of proportion.

NERVES AND CORNS.

Tight Boots Acquitted of All Blame in the Matter of Bunions.

A chiropodist now comes forward with the cheering statement that corns are the result of nervousness and are more frequent with those of neurotic temperament.

Nervous persons, he claims, are apt to have habits of clinching the hands and fingers. Sometimes the movement is very slight, almost imperceptible to the eye—a mere shrinking or contracting of the muscles. But the effect is there.

In precisely the same manner a nervous individual contracts her feet and toes. The movement is slight but frequent. This cramps the toes and irritates the tender flesh.

Of course to cure the trouble children will have to be trained in nerve control, and incidentally their toes will have to be allowed nearly as much freedom as their fingers. Shoes should be, the practitioner says, fully long, and the sole as wide as the ball of the foot.

OF ROYAL BLOOD.

A Member of a Noble Prussian Family Dies Miserably In Alabama.

Henri F. Rosenstock, a picturesque and well known character of Montgomery, Ala., was found dead one morning recently in the office of Judge John Winter, into which he had wandered during the night.

He died from the effects of heart failure superimposed by the too free use of liquor.

"Rosie," as he was known, came 30 years ago from Prussia. He was polished, accomplished, rich, and had royal blood in his veins and became a social favorite at once and a leader in the famous old Magnolia club here.

He lived fast, his fortune disappeared, his intemperate disposition got the better of him and for a number of years he had been a sort of sentimental social relic. His old friends stuck to him to the last and kept wnat from his door.—Atlanta Constitution.

Hogs Got Drunk.

Peter Casson is a butcher in the prohibition town of Escondido. He also has a ranch and a winery. It is related that last fall he made several thousand gallons of wine, which he stored in his big vats. One holding 900 gallons was reserved for a higher price. Not long since Casson sampled this cask and felt it was going to be a money maker. The vat had a small plug that projected near the floor. How this chanced to be pulled out by his herd of hogs some time that day Casson does not know. But the following morning his cask was empty, and his hogs wallowed drunkenly about it. Only one was able to rise to its feet, when it fell down again completely jagged.—Los Angeles Record.

Crime and Criminals.

Crime is a word of terrible significance. It has a hard, merciless sound, unlike the monosyllables sin and vice, which, though words of similar import, are softened to the ear by sibilants. Crime! How harsh it sounds—harsher than death even! It is fairly driven from the lips with an explsive force which suggests the moral detestation with which men regard it. Death comes to everybody; so does sin, so does a little vice, perhaps, in some form, but crime is more terrible to sensitive souls than either or all of them. We keep ourselves free from it; we would not have its guilt upon us; we would not touch it; we loathe, abhor, detest it. It reminds us of clanking chains, creaking hinges, grating locks and dungeon darkness. Crime separates, isolates, even, from the world of sin. We do not revolt from sin. Vice may even wear a pleasant guise to us, but crime sickens, horrifies, disgusts.

Why we make a distinction which God does not make and think better of ourselves if, falling into all manner of sin, we yet keep out of crime, we do not now take time to discuss. Doubtless the key to the explanation is that we are accustomed to think of sin as a direct offense against God, and of crime as a direct attack upon man himself. Of course all crime is sin against God, but its chief meaning to us is violation of laws made to protect us in life and property. For man to rise against man seems worse to us than for man to rise against God. Men may rob God without forfeiting our friendship, but when they rob men we flame with indignation against them.—Christian Advocate.

A Suggestion by Labouchere.

Truth of London ironically suggests that it would be a good plan for Queen Victoria to celebrate her diamond jubilee by elevating every British citizen, male and female, to the peerage. She has bestowed titles to so many people who drop their "h's," it says, that if all were put on a level, and if "lord" and "lady" were the usual titles instead of "Mr." and "Mrs.," then some people might try to improve their conduct and live up to the old standards of rank and gentility.

The Efficacy of Prayer.

The other night, at the holiness meeting, the Rev. T. C. Eason astonished many of those present by professing sanctification. He related his experience at length, a part of which is to the effect that while trying to quit the use of tobacco after being sanctified he felt great annoyance and even pain over his craving for the weed, but when he and his friends prayed that such annoyance be removed he received almost instantaneous relief.—Galveston News.

Nevada May Have a Rival.

Idaho may go into a competitive business with Nevada to secure prizefights as a means of advertising the state and promoting the art of self defense.

A bill, which in many respects follows the lines of the Nevada law legalizing glove contests, has been introduced in the house.

The license is fixed at $5,000, but this, it is understood, is for the purpose of giving latitude in the matter of cutting.

The fact is noted that, with Mme. Hirsch's $1,800,000, the total amount of the Hirsch charities is $14,800,000.

Eugen d'Albert, the pianist, who was only recently playing in London, has just been giving a series of recitals in Moscow, where he has met with great success, netting over $1,500 at each concert.

Extras.

As we carry one of the largest and most complete stocks of machine extras on the Pacific Coast, we can furnish you with knives, guards, sections, knife heads, pitman boxes and guard plates to fit the following mowers: Adriance Buckeye, Akron Buckeye, Champion, Deering, Knowlton, Jones' Chain, McCormick, Osborne, Triumph, Standard, Tiger and Woods; Holt, Houser Haines, Harvester Prince and Houser Harvesters; Hodge, Porteous, Star, Randolph, Tiger and Benicia Headers; link belting, elevator buckets, Jackson feeder chain, cylinder and concave teeth, for any and all machines. As we buy direct from the factories it will pay you to write for prices. Just received, a car of wheels, spokes, felloes and blacksmith supplies. Fresno Agricultural Works, Fresno, Cal. *

Can be Found.

The harp, zither, mandolin, guitar, banjo and music box attachment can be found in a dozen different makes of pianos, and amongst them the "Celebrated" Albrecht which is now on exhibition at our store. Call in and see for yourself. Kohler & Chase Music House, 1046 J street. *

Malaria produces Weakness, General Debility, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and Constipation. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, removes the cause which produces these troubles. Try it and you will be delighted. 50 cents. To get the genuine ask for Grove's. For sale by Buker & Colson. *

The partnership of Dr. A. G. Dearderff and Dr. J. D. Davidson is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties owing said partnership will please settle at once, as the business must be closed.

June 1, 1897. *

"They are dandies" said Thos. Bowers, of the Crocket, Texas, Enterprise, while writing about DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for sick headache and disorders of the stomach and liver. Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Moths.

When placing away winter garments and furs, sprinkle with lavender compound, the best, cheapest and most effective preparation known. It is sure death to moths. They cannot exist where it is placed. For sale at Smith Bros.' drug store only.

Tender Feet.

Smith's foot sweat sand for tender, sweaty and bad smelling feet has no equal. Price 25 cents at Smith Bros.' drug store.

Itching Scalp

Stopped upon one application of Smith's Dandruff Pomade. Three to six applications remove all dandruff. Price 50 cents per bottle by all reliable druggists. Smith Bros., manufacturers, Fresno, Cal.

Don't neglect a cough because the weather is pleasant; before the next storm rolls around it may develop into a serious difficulty beyond repair. One Minute Cough Cure is easy to take and will do what its name implies. Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are today its warmest friends. For sale by Smith Bros., cor. Hughes Hotel.

Sick headache can be quickly and completely overcome by using those famous little pills known as "DeWitt's Little Early Risers." Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

WANTED—HELP

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO cooking and housework; must be thoroughly able and experienced. Good wages, no washing. Apply Mrs. Barton at opera house. jel11f

WANTED—LADY OR GENTLEMAN TO represent well-established house; salary, $50 per month. Address L. G. Nixson, Fresno. jel11w1p*

WANTED—LADY CASHIER FOR DRY goods store. Address Merchant, box 7, care of Republican office. je10i2

WANTED — A WOMAN TO DO LIGHT housework and take care of young baby. Apply 1423 I street. je10 3

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK at 1653 J street; wages, $-0 per month. je10f3

WANTED—SITUATIONS

N. L. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE FURNISHES male and female help at short notice. 966 I street. MRS. K. BRUCE and C. PEUGHT. f4

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—TO BUY FOR CASH, HOUSE of four or five rooms situated on two lots within two-thirds mile of J and Mariposa streets; price must be reasonable. Apply M. A. Atwater, 1025 J street. je12i6*

WANTED—TO BUY A LADIES' SECOND-hand bicycle. Address, stating price, Bicycle, box 18, Republican office. je10i3

WANTED — A GOOD STOUT SPRING wagon. Apply at W. L. Collins' wood and coal yard. je9i3

WANTED—TO SELL YOU A NICE FAT chicken, dressed or undressed; groceries and provisions, hay, grain, fruit, etc.; can get you a carpenter or other laborer on short notice. Labor Exchange, 1025 J street. Telephone black 811. n23tf

WANTED TO TRADE FIVE ACRES OF land for house in movable condition or lumber. J. H. House, corner Fresno and L. m18tf

WANTED—TO FURNISH ESTIMATES ON job printing. Commercial, society and legal work receives prompt and careful attention at the Republican Job Printing Department, 917 J street. n25tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES—ROOMS—ETC

FOR RENT—MODERN COTTAGE, FIVE rooms and bath, four rooms furnished, to good, permanent tenant; near L and Tuolumne. Apply to E. F. Bernhard at bank. je12f6

FOR RENT—HOUSE, FOUR ROOMS; LARGE barn; well shaded; central; rent, $7 m-nth. F. S. Phillips, 1813 Tulare street. je11f5*

FOR RENT—TWO LARGE UNFURNISHED rooms for $1, or three for $5, at 317 I street, Fresno. je9f3*

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM, WITH privilege of housekeeping. 2128 Tuolumne. je9i3*

FOR RENT—TWO-STORY HOUSE, SEVEN rooms; good location; city water; $16. Also a cottage of five rooms near packing house; city water; $6.50. Huber Bros. & Co. je8f

FOR RENT—ONE NICE FURNISHED ROOM, with bath connected; board with room or without. Fiske residence, 2327 Fresno. je2f6*

FOR RENT—EITHER TWO OR THREE furnished rooms for housekeeping. 1139 N. je9f*

FOR RENT—FIVE-ROOM HOUSE; MODERN improvements; large barn; 1045 J street. Apply to T. J. Kirk, next door to house, or to J. F. Hall at planing mill, 808 I street. m29tf

FOR RENT—SIX-ROOM HARD FINISHED house. Apply A. G. Warnecke, 1015 Mariposa street. m20tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING rooms. 2227 Merced street. m16tf

FOR RENT FIVE-ROOM HOUSE, WITH bath, on Inyo, near K. Louis Einstein. m12tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR lodgers at Arcade Hotel; also storage warehouse for household goods, cor. Stanislaus and J streets. n16tf

FOR RENT—THREE SEATED CAMPING wagon for hire with or without tents. 1919 Mariposa street. n16tf

FOR RENT—COTTAGE; 8 ROOMS. INQUIRE of F. D. Vanderlip, corner of J and Mono streets. n9tf

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED, COMfortable rooms in the Spinney building, I street, north of Merced, at $1.25 per week. n16tf

PASTURAGE

FIRST-CLASS ALFALFA PASTURAGE; PINE shade for stock; no barbed wire fence. Apply to Thos. Adams, or premises, east Fresno, or to Fulton G. Herry.

GOOD PASTURAGE AT THE COUNTY farm at $2 a head; no barbed wire. f3tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—DEWBERRY PATCH FROM one to five acres, 4 miles west of town. A. M. Monger. je12f2*

FOR SALY—TAKE NOTICE THAT ON SATurday, the 19th day of June, 1897, at my blacksmith shop in Clovis, at 2 o'clock p. m., I will sell at public auction one two-horse wagon to the highest and best bidder for cash. J. E. Carter. je12f4

FOR SALE—ONE PACIFIC ENGINE, ONE Best & Althouse cleaner, one derrick with spools and forks; all in good condition and for sale cheap. Inquire at Kutner-Goldstein Co's, Selma, Cal. je11m4

FOR SALE—THREE COPPER MINES IN Fresno Co.: One contains 280 acres; good timber and water; ore assays from 37 to 58 per cent; supposed to be the largest deposit of copper on the Pacific Coast. Ores contains 120 acres; six claims on one continuous ledge; veins 22 to 45 inches, surface measurement; surface ore assays $8 to ton gold and 10 per cent copper; good timber and water on claims contains 80 acres; well developed; assays show 10% to 15 per cent copper; property all well located and title clear. J. G. Anderson, 998 J street. je11f

FOR SALE—IN SELMA, ONE ACRE LAND, large two-story eight room house, cottage six rooms, barn, etc., 100 fruit trees. Apply H. Ogle, Selma. je10f6*

FOR SALE—JENNIE V. (PACER), BAUGHter of Waterford (record 2.25), and Stella B (record 2.10), four and one-half years old and perfectly gentle. Formerly owned by Dr. Brewer. Apply to A. M. Diehl, 1137 K street. je8f6

FOR SALE—13 MERCED, LOT 75x100 FEET, five-room house, windmill, barn, etc.; good location. Apply 1437 San Joaquin street, Fresno. je4f6*

FOR SALE—A RARE CHANCE; A GOOD interest will be given to the right party in a continuous claims containing $8 to ton gold and 10 per cent copper per assay for the rest of tunnel work on ledge. Call on J. G. Anderson, 998 J street. m26

FOR SALE—WORK HORSES; OR WILL trade for cord wood. Call or address Geo. C. Roeding, Fancher Creek Nursery. m21f

FOR SALE—800 LOTS ON J STREET, Fresno. A. Albrecht, 1027 J street. m6

FOR SALE—MOWER AND RAKE IN GOOD condition. Address Box 55, Fresno P. O. m4

FOR SALE—FURNITURE AND MILL WORK, sash and doors, door and window screens at Fresno Planing Mill and Furniture Factory, 808 I street. W. H. Hollenbeck, manager. m3tf

FOR SALE—HORSES AND MULES IN CARload lots or quantities to suit. L. F. Ward, 857 South Fresno, Fresno. f16f

MONEY TO LOAN.

CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASsociation. Subscribed capital, $4,000,000; monthly income, $30,000; 300 homes built for the members the last 18 months. Haber Bros. & Co., agents. e20tf

ESTRAYED

ESTRAYED—THREE-YEAR-OLD BAY FILly, branded S V. Apply Hector Barness, Fresno. je12f

ESTRAYED—BAY MARE, 6 YEARS OLD, about 1200 pounds weight; small star in forehead and a little white in near hind foot; shod in front; no brands. Information to recovery rewarded by D. C. McDougall, corner Church and Walnut avenues, or box 945, Fresno. je6f6*

TO EXCHANGE

FOR EXCHANGE—NICE COTTAGE, SIX rooms and bath, delightfully situated in Oakland, and five lots; also 120 acre ranch in Lake county, clear for good improved ranch near Fresno. The A Hall Co., 1017 I street, or W. E. H., box 22, Fowler, Cal. je8 1m

FOUND

FOUND—NEAR BELMONT SCHOOL HOUSE, a package containing lady's dress goods. Owner may have same by calling at Republican office. je7 3t1

AGENTS WANTED

SOMETHING NEW; BIG MONEY FOR BARkers or agents. For particulars and sample, address, with stamp, General Agent, box 407, Reno, Nev. je10

Wanted.

THE CITY OF FRESNO DESIRES TO PURchase two horses for the fire department. Parties having one or more animals suitable for this purpose are invited to exhibit them to the fire and water committee immediately.

Fresno, June 8, 1897.

J. W. SHANKLIN, City Clerk. je10t10

ARMORY STABLES,

J Street, Bet. Kern and Inyo

O. W. CUTTER, Prop.

Good rigs at reasonable rates. Boarders and transients well cared for. Horses and vehicles of all kinds for sale or exchange. Horses broken single or double by Barney Metcalf. Telephone Red 94.

Remington

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For the better accommodation of our patrons in the City of San Francisco, and on the Pacific Coast generally, and for the more thorough handling of our business in this field, we have opened our own Branch Office at

211 Montgomery St. San Francisco.

Every facility for the Sale, Rental and Repair of Machines, and the prompt and efficient conduct of all departments of our business will be provided.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict

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NEW Nos. 6 AND 7

A BUY.

Don't Wait.

Victor Bicycles

$60.

"UP-TO-DATE,"

R. M. Thompson

THE GREAT.

THE CITY MARKET

For Refrigerated Meats

FRESH, JUICY AND TENDER.

FISH, CRABS, SHRIMPS, MUSSELS, CLAMS, — TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

HAMS, BACON, LARD, SMOKED And PICKLED MEATS.

S. EVINGER, 1147 I Street, Fresno, Cal.

WEBSTER BROS.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes. Everything usually carried in a first Class Drug Store. Physicians Prescriptions accurately filled.

THE DRUGGISTS, CORNER MARIPOSA AND K STREETS.

WHEN GOING TO — STOP AT THE

Pine Ridge — Toll House Hotel

Best of accommodations for travelers and teams.

GEO. L. BARKER, Prop.

Mark Webster Pharmacist,

1917 MARIPOSA STREET,

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BEFORE AND AFTER

MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE"

This great Vegetable Vitalizer is the prescription of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous or diseases of the Brain, Sexual organs, such as Lost Manhood, Insomnia, Pain in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele and Constipation. It stops all losses by day or night. Prevents premature discharges, which if not checked leads to Spermatorrhoea and all the horrors of Impotency. CUPIDENE strengthens and restores small weak organs. Gives full vigor to the sexual organs and restores the fire of youth. Cures Impotency, Sterility, Premature Old Age, Wasting Diseases and all effects of abuse or excess. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without any injurious after effects. CUPIDENE strengthens and restores small weak organs. The reason sufferers are not cured by Doctors is because ninety per cent are troubled with Prostatitis. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without an operation. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without any injurious after effects. A written guarantee given and money returned if six boxes does not effect a permanent cure. $1.00 a box, six for $5.00, by mail. Send for free circular and testimonials. Address DAVOL MEDICINE CO., P. O. Box 2076, San Francisco, Cal. For Sale by GEO. H. MONROE, Druggist, Cooper Block, Mariposa Street.

J. B. INDERRIEDEN CO.,

—PACKERS OF—

DRIED FRUITS AND RAISINS

Packing House—Cor. G and Santa Clara Sts.

F. G. BAKER, Manager. D. C. McLAUGHLIN, Supt.

MAIN HOUSE—CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LATEST AND BEST,

The "Blue Flame"

COAL OIL AND GASOLINE STOVES.

BARRETT-HICKS CO.

FASHION STABLES

Front Street, Fresno, Cal.

DUNCAN & CUTTEN.

First-class livery rigs. Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates. Fireproof brick stable.

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CORNWELL & LONG,

Professional Funeral Directors.

Special attention given to Embalming, Disentering, Removing and Shipping of Bodies.

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DR. B. WILLIAMS,

Veterinary Surgeon

Treats all domestic animals. Surgery a specialty. Also castrates stallions and ridglings, commonly called originals. Satisfaction guaranteed. Examination free. Also proprietor of the

Selma Livery Stable.

Good horses, harness and buggies to rent, sell or trade. Best of care taken of transient stock. Also agent for the Henney and Columbus buggies. Call or address Selma Livery Stable, Selma, Cal.

To Millwood

Lindley Bros.' stage will make triweekly trips from Sanger to Millwood, commencing Monday, May 10th. Fare, $3.00.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE Fresno National Bank, a corporation, will offer for sale at public auction, and will sell for cash, lawful money of the United States, on the 19th day of June, 1897, commencing at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the west door of the court house, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, the following described lots and parcels of land lying and being situate in the county of Fresno, state of California, and properly and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

All those lots and tracts of land lying and being situate in the county of Fresno, State of California, and bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit: The following lots and blocks in the town of Fowler, county of Fresno, as the same are shown upon a map of said town of Fowler on file in the office of the county recorder of Fresno county, March 22, 1892. The easterly 75 feet of lots 28, 29, 30 and 32, in block 4; fractional lots 1 to 5 inclusive, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, in block 1; fractional lots 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in block 5; lots 1, 2, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27 in block 6; and fractional lots 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 5; lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 8; the westerly 75 feet of lots 1 to 4 in block 10; the easterly 75 feet of lots 27 to 32 in block 10; fractional lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 in block 29; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 24; the easterly 50 feet of lots 1 to 7, and fractional lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 in block 13.

The following lots of land in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, as the same appear on the maps of the town, now city of Fresno, on file in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno: Lots 25, 26, 27 and 28 in block 9; lots 25 to 32 both inclusive in block 15; lots 23, 24, 25, 26 and 27 in block 30; lots 17 to 24 and lots 27 to 32 inclusive in block 37; lots 25, 26, 27 and 28 in block 52; lots 27, 28, 29 and 30 in block 63; lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 256; lots 8 and 9 in block 195. The undivided one half interest in the following lands in the said city of Fresno, to-wit: Block 10, 11, 19, 21 and 22 in block 121; lots 5, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 122; lots 15 and 16 in block 191; lots 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22 in block 192; an undivided two-third interest in the west half of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, and the west half of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 10, township 14 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Fresno, containing 40 acres.

An undivided two-thirds interest in the south half of the northeast quarter of section 16, township 14 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Fresno, containing 80 acres.

An undivided one-sixth interest in the following described land in the county of Fresno: Beginning at a point formed by the common corner of sections 1 and 12, township 18 south, range 20 east, and sections 6 and 7 in township 18 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, running thence along the south boundary of said section 6 east 42 and 42-100 chains to a point parallel with the eastern boundary of section 6; thence north 20 and 92-100 chains to a point on the northern boundary of said section 6, and from which the common corner of sections 5 and 6 in township 18 south, and sections 31 and 32 in township 17 south, range 21 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, bears north 89 degrees and 37 minutes east 17 and 87-100 chains; thence along the north boundary of said section 6 south, 89 degrees 37 minutes west, 42 and 59-100 chains to the corner of townships 17 and 18 south, range 20 and 21 east; thence along the northern boundary line of section 1, west 22 chains to the middle of Kings river; thence meandering down said river 18 and one-quarter degrees east 11 chains; thence north 32 and one-quarter degrees west 7 chains; thence south 14 and one-quarter degrees, west 6 chains; thence south 26 and one-quarter degrees west 8 and 50-100 chains; thence south 6 and one-quarter degrees west 15 chains; thence south 8 and one-half degrees east 2 chains; thence south 10 and one-quarter degrees east 8 and 7-100 chains; thence leaving Kings river east 14 and 37-100 chains; thence north 49 and 25-100 chains to a point on the south boundary of section 1; thence along the south boundary of section 1, north 89 degrees and 48 minutes east, 23 and 92-100 chains to the point of beginning; being a portion of the real estate of John Sutherland, Senior, deceased, set apart to James Sutherland as his portion of the estate of said John Sutherland, as one of the sons and an heir of said John Sutherland, deceased, by decree of partition of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, and known and designated in said partition as Lot No. 6 of said estate, containing 317 and 27-100 acres of land, more or less.

An undivided one-half interest in blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in Paige's addition to the town, now city of Fresno, county of Fresno, as the same are designated upon a map of said Paige's addition to the town of Fresno on file in the office of the county recorder of the said county of Fresno, excepting therefrom lots 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block No. 1, lots 1 to 10, both inclusive, lots 17 to 20, both inclusive, and lots 31 and 32 in block No. 11 of said Paige's addition to the city of Fresno.

An undivided one-fourth interest in the south half of the northwest quarter, and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter and the west half of the southeast quarter of section 7, in township 15 south, range 22 east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in the county of Fresno, containing 200 acres.

An undivided one half interest in the following described lots of land as the same are designated on maps of Parkhurst's West addition to the town of Sanger, in the county of Fresno, filed August 14th, 1889, in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno: Lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in block 3; lots 1 and 4 in block 5; lots 2, 4, 5 and 6 in block 6; lots 22 and 23 in block 9; lots 21 and 22 in block 10; lots 1, 2, 3, 23 and 24 in block 11; lots 11 and 12 in block 12; lots 5, 6 in block 13; lot 6 in block 18; lots 1 and 6 in block 19; lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 in block 20; lots 2, 4 and 5 in block 21; lot 4 in block 22; lot 8 in block 25; lots 2 and 3 in block 26, lots 2 and 3 in block 27; lot 2 in block 28; also the undivided one-half interest in all those certain lots of land as said lots are designated upon the maps of Parkhurst's West Addition to the Town of Sanger, in said County of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold, and the undivided half of said lots will be sold, subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be sold at the time of sale, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in block 2; lots 4 and 6 in block 3; lots 1 and 2 in block 4; lots 1, 2 3 and 7 in block 5; lots 1, 7 and 10 in block 6; lots 8, 13, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 24 in block 9; lots 2, 3, 6, 7, 15, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19 and 20 in block 10; lots 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 21 and 22 in block 11; lots 1, 2, 6 and 11 in block 12; lots 1, 2, and 4 in block 13; lots 1, 3, 4 and 5 in block 14; south half of lot 3, lots 4 and 5 in block 15; lots 1 and 2 in block 16; lots 2, 3, 4 and 6 in block 19; lot 3 in block 21; lots 1 and 10 in block 22; lots 1 and 2 in block 23; lot 1 in block 24; lot 1 in block 27; lot 1 in block 28; also, all those certain lots of land, as said lots are designated upon the map of the Town of Fresno, in said County of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold, and the undivided half of said lots will be sold subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: Block 2; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in block 50; lots 25 and 26 in block 8; lots 22, 23 and 24 in block 9; lots 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 25; the undivided one-half interest in lots 11, 14, 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 191; lots 10, 11, 12, 25 and 26 in block 192; lots 7 and 8 in block 193; lots 22, 23, 24 and 25 in block 198; also the undivided one-half interest in all those certain lots of land, as said lots are designated upon the map of the plat entitled "Plat of addition to the Town of Fresno," in said county of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold; and the undivided half of said lots will be sold subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: Lots 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 1; lots 31 and 32 in block 11.

Also all those certain lots of land, as said lots are designated upon the map of the Town of Fowler, in said county of Fresno, which have been contracted to be sold; and the undivided half of said lots will be sold subject to said contracts, and the amounts unpaid thereon will be stated at the time of sale, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in block 6; the west 75 feet of lots 27 to 32 inclusive in block 10; lots 28 and 29 in block 25; the westerly 75 feet of lots 28 to 32 inclusive in block 4; the easterly 50 feet of lots 17 to

THE LAST SACRIFICE.

By IAN MACLAREN.

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CHAPTER I.

Firelight casts a weird enchantment over an old fashioned room in the gloaming betwixt the light and the dark.

"It is, I do believe, the dreariest room in Bloomsbury, and surely one cannot go further," said the young woman at ease on the white bearskin before the fire, "and yet, I believe, my room at Kensington will not show more lovely, nor your black oak at the rectory."

"If you had got your will, Frances," answered a sister some six years older, from the couch, "every stick of this furniture would have been sold long ago, and the very walls draped in pale green. You are full of sentiment tonight."

"It's our double wedding and the departure from the ancestral mansion casting shadows over my sensitive heart," and Frances concealed her emotion with a fan. "Your already matronly staidness is removed from such moods. It is a mercy one daughter, at least, reproduces mother."

"Are you also deceived by mother's composure?" and Gertrude's quiet tone emphasized the contrast between her refined face and Frances' Spanish beauty. "Strangers count her cold as marble, but she has always seemed to me the very type of tenderness and faithfulness."

"She is the dearest mater ever was, and most patient with her youngest daughter, but she is, well—not carried away by emotion."

"Frances, I'll tell you something I once saw and can never forget. When I slept in mother's room, I woke one night and found she had risen. She opened a drawer that was always kept locked and took out a likeness of father. After kissing it again and again—can you believe that?—she laid it on a chair, and, kneeling down, prayed to God for us all, and that they might meet again, and then she kissed him once more and put the picture in its place."

"Pray God, Frances, that you and I may love as she has done, once forever. Do you know I've often thought that Grace is the only one of us that has mother's power of affection, yet we are to be married and she is to be left?"

"Yes, Grace is like mother, and yet I don't think mother understands her one

"It is a mercy one daughter, at least, reproduces mother."

bit. What a wife she would make to some man, only it would be bad for him! She would serve him like a slave, and he would be insufferable.

"But there is no fear of that calamity," Frances went on, "for Grace will never marry. She is beginning to have the airs of an old maid already."

"It passes me," said Gertrude, "how no man has seen her excellence and tried to win her. Do you know I've sometimes thought that Mr. Lennox admired her? They would certainly make a perfect pair."

"You are the dearest old stupid Gertrude. Of course George Lennox adores Grace, as he would a saint in a painted window, and Grace appreciates him because he teaches astronomy or conchology or something to workingmen in the east end. Neither of them knows how to make love. Their conversation is a religious exercise." And Frances' eyes danced with the delight of a mistress in her art. "Why, I did my best with him just to keep my hand in, and, Gertrude, you might as well have flirted with that wretched god. I would rather have the god, for he winked to me just now quite distinctly."

"Perhaps you're right, and Grace does not wish to marry. But it will be lonely in this big, empty house for mother and her when we are gone."

CHAPTER II.

"My work at court was finished a little earlier today, and I have done myself the pleasure of calling to inquire for Mrs. Leconte and you after the marriage." The manner was grave and a trifle formal, but the man was one in whom any woman might safely put her trust—tall and well built, with a strong face and kindly eyes—a modest and courteous gentleman.

"It is good of you to remember us, but, indeed, you have always been most kind," said Miss Leconte, with the faintest flush on her cheek. "Mother is out and will be sorry to have missed you. Will you not sit down, and I'll order tea?"

The London sun, which labors hard, with many ingenuities, to do his part by every house, found the right angle at that moment and played round Grace's face with soft afternoon light.

She was not beautiful like her sisters, but one man out of a thousand would learn to love her for the loyalty that could be read in the gray eyes and the smile, a very revelation of tenderness, as if her soul had looked at you.

"Yes, mother and I have settled down to our quiet round after the festivities. Mother needs a rest, for you know how little she thinks of herself. Her unselfishness puts one to shame every day."

Mr. Lennox looked as if he knew another unselfish person, and Grace continued hurriedly:

"Every one thought the marriage went off so well, and the day was certainly perfect. Didn't Gerlande and Frances make lovely brides, each in her own way?"

"So the people said, and I know how they would look, but it happened that I stood where I could only see the bridesmaids."

"Will you excuse me putting the roses in water? They are the finest I've seen this summer, and I want to keep them fresh." And she escaped for the moment.

They talked of many things, but both were thinking of one only, and then it was she, in her kindness, that provoked the catastrophe.

"You will come again and see mother. She misses Gerty and Frances, and it is very pleasant to have a talk with old friends."

"And you, Grace—Miss Leconte, I mean—may I not come to visit you?"

"You know that I am glad when you come, and always will be. You are my friend also." And she looked at him with frank, kind eyes.

"Never more than friend after all these years—seven now since we first met. Do you not guess what I was thinking as your sisters stood beside their bridegrooms in church?"

But she did not answer.

"Can you give me no hope, Grace? If you told me to come back in five years, I would count them days for the joy of hearing you call me by my name at the end, as a woman speaks to the man she loves."

"Perhaps I ought to have spoken years ago, but the bar is an uncertain profession, and my position was not made. It seemed to me cowardly to ask a woman's love before one could offer her marriage, so I kept silent till last spring, when I saw your sisters' lovers, and could not help telling you that one man hoped to win your heart. Now I ask for your answer.

Grace Leconte was the calmer of the two when she spoke, but her face was set like a martyr's in his agony.

"I had hoped, Mr. Lennox, that you would not have followed up what you said in March, but yet so selfish is a woman I am not sorry to be told that I am loved by such a man.

"Believe me, it is I that am unworthy. You have made too much of a very ordinary woman, but I am proud of your love, and in after years, when I find the strain too heavy, will often say: 'God has been good to me. George Lennox loved me.'"

He was waiting anxiously, not knowing how this would end.

"You have spoken frankly to me and have laid bare your heart," she went on. "I do not see why I should be hindered by custom from telling you the truth also." And then she hesitated, but only for a little. "For years—I do not know how long—I have loved you and have followed your career as only a woman who loves could, gathering every story of your success and rejoicing in it all as if you had been mine. Wait, for I have not yet done.

"If I could say 'Yes,' I would, George—may I call you this only today?—without any delay, but I must say 'No' instead, although it may break my heart. I can never be your wife."

"What do you mean?"

"Bear with me, and I will tell you all. You know now it is not because I do not want to marry you. I do. I will not pretend indifference. But it is not possible for me to leave my mother."

"Is that all?" cried Lennox as one who has cast off a great dread. "I would never ask you to part from Mrs. Leconte—the last of her daughters. She will come with you, and we shall strive to make her life peaceful and glad."

"Please do not go on, for this can never be. No power could induce mother to change her way or live with us. She will live and die alone, or I must stay with her. My duty is clear, and, George, you must accept this decision as final."

"You will let me speak to her and put our case?"

"No, a thousand times, no. She must never know our secret. It would still be the same between you and me, but mother would fret every year because I had made this sacrifice. Promise me you will say nothing. That is one favor I have to ask, and there is another—that you do not call again, for I could not bear to see you for a little—for some years. You will do so much for me, will you not?"

He had sat down, his head on his breast, a figure of utter dejection, when she laid her hand on his arm.

"Things cannot end after this fashion." And Lennox sprang to his feet. "Does not the book say a man will forsake father and mother for love's sake, and should it not be so with a woman also? What right have you to deny your love and blight two lives?"

"Do not try me further, George. God knows how hard it is to obey my conscience. My duty is to mother, and if I made it second even to love I should be inwardly ashamed, and you—you could not respect me.

"Say you understand"—and her lips trembled—"say that you forgive me for the sorrow I have brought upon you, and let us say farewell."

He made as though he would have clasped her in his arms and compelled her to surrender, and then he also conquered.

"God keep and bless you, Grace. If I cannot have you in my home, none can keep me from carrying you in my heart." And he was gone.

CHAPTER III.

"This frame seems to have been made for our purpose, Grace." And Mrs. Leconte arranged in order Gertrude with her two girls and Frances with her two boys. "It seems only a few months instead of six years since the wedding day.

"They have good husbands and happy homes. I only wish their father"—This was so unusual that Grace looked at her mother, and Mrs. Leconte checked herself. "You are going down to the rectory, I hope, next week. Gertrude is always anxious to have you, and August in London is very trying."

"Certainly, but on one condition, mother—that you go too. It would be such a joy to Gerty, and you must have some change."

"Perhaps I will a little later, but I never leave London in August. I have always been very strong, and I like a quiet time then."

"Mother," and Mrs. Leconte turned at the passion in her daughter's voice, "why will you not allow any of us to share your remembrance and your grief? We know why you shut yourself up alone in August, and now, when there are just you and I, it hurts me that I may not be with you, if it were only to pray—or weep. Would it not be some help?" And Grace took her mother's hand, a very rare caress.

"You are often in my thoughts, Grace," after a long silence, "and I am concerned about you, for you have aged beyond your years. Are you well?"

"What a question, mater! You know that I have the health of a donkey—save a headache now and then that gives me an interesting pallor. You forget that I'm getting to be an old maid—nearly 30."

"Is it really that—I mean, do you not feel lonely? It is a contract, and a woman's heart was made to love, but if it be so do not—I can't explain myself—there are many in this world to love, and at any rate you will never know the sense of loss."

"That is the postman's ring." And Grace made for the door. "Perhaps Frances will have written from Loch Awe. We need some highland air."

There was only one letter, but it was not lightly brought up stairs, and after Grace had given it to her mother she went over to her favorite seat at the window, where she could see the patch of green that now had lost its freshness in the city heat.

"I know that hand. It's—of course from Mrs. Palgrave, George Lennox's aunt. What can she— Dear me, this is very sad."

"Are you there, Grace? Did you know George Lennox was so ill?"

"Frances told me that he had overworked himself." And Grace's voice was so quiet that any one except Mrs. Leconte would have suspected something.

"Overworked, poor fellow! It is far worse than that. His aunt writes:

"'George used to go a great deal to your house in the old days, and I am sure you will be sorry to receive the bad news of this morning. I heard he was lying ill in his rooms and insisted on his coming to Haslemere to be nursed. For years past he has been looking pinched and sad. In spite of all my husband said to him he would take no pleasure and seemed to have no rest except in work. We were horrified at his appearance. He was worn to a shadow and his hair turned quite gray. We did our best to cheer him, but it would have made you weep to see him smile. Our doctor said it was an entire breakdown, and that he feared the worst. His nervous system was in such a state that when he saw your photograph or Grace's—I forget which—he burst into tears. That night he announced his intention of going back to his chambers, and no persuasion could keep him. He left us on Thursday, and on Sunday morning he was found dead in his chair. But the expression was one of sleep. It is a lamentable tragedy, for if George had only married and had some one to care for him he might have been alive and well today.' Her kind regards, and so on. What a fine fellow," said Mrs. Leconte. "He was in every way so handsome, well bred and able! Did it ever occur to you, Grace, that George Lennox had a fancy for Frances?"

"No, mother; never," said Grace, hardly knowing the sound of her voice.

"Very likely I am wrong, for I have not been quick to notice those things as some mothers are, but I remember that

"No, mother; never."

he never came again to the house after the marriage except once to make a formal call, and I missed him.

"Dying all alone, with no woman to hold his hand or say a word of love, for whose sake any woman might well have left all. But you may be right, he did not want to marry."

Grace made no sign and shed no tear, but she pressed to her lips a handful of rose leaves, dry and withered, and the shadow lengthened on the street along which she had seen him go for the last time.

THE END.

Two Views.

Charles A. Cooper says that when he was on the staff of The Scotsman he one day went to the room of his chief, Alexander Russel. As he opened the door the light must have struck strongly upon his hair, fast turning gray. Mr. Russel, who was bald, put up his glasses and exclaimed:

"Man, Cooper, how while you're getting!"

Cooper passed his fingers through his hair and replied:

"At any rate, there's plenty of it."

"Oh," came the retort, "mine preferred death to dishonor."

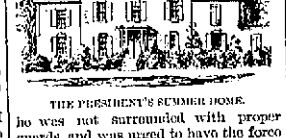
TO SELL WOODLEY.

President Cleveland's Country Place Soon to Be on the Market.

President Cleveland's country place, just on the outskirts of Washington, will be placed on the market for sale soon after March 4, and will probably bring a higher figure than was paid for it three years ago, although real estate in Washington has made little advance in that time. Mr. Cleveland paid $10,000 for the house and grounds, and since then has expended some money on improvements, which may bring the price of the place to $50,000.

It is not so pretentious as the country residence occupied by the president when in Washington during his first term, and which he sold at a profit of $100,000, but is better located and nearer the city. Suburban residents who passed it in the afternoons two years ago frequently saw three or four policemen standing around the gates, and any one approaching not known to them was ordered to proceed without loitering.

Those were the days when the president was advised by Mr. Thurber that



THE PRESIDENT'S SUMMER HOME.

he was not surrounded with proper guards, and was urged to have the force at the White House increased. This was done and twice as many police officers are on duty there now as watched over the president's household during General Harrison's administration.

Mr. Cleveland has not visited his country place for a long time, but the few weeks that he and Mrs. Cleveland spent there last spring necessitated a guard of four police officers, two of whom were on duty at all hours. The sale of the president's property will probably produce a lively competition among real estate brokers who want the job of selling the place.—New York Sun.

SIR WILLIAM T. STEAD.

The Queen May Make the Great Radical a Knight Very Soon.

Now that we are soon to celebrate the queen's diamond jubilee, the sixtieth anniversary of her reign, we may also expect a big batch of new knights and baronets, shining medals and glittering decorations. I hear that among those who are most likely to be knighted is W. T. Stead, the quondam radical reformer of The Pall Mall Gazette, the present loyally conservative but frankly outspoken editor of The Review of Reviews.

In a recent number of his periodical Stead has given us an interesting and ingenious account of his personal conversion from the doctrine of republicanism to the doctrine of royalism. He started as a young man by believing in a president or a protector like Cromwell. He now tosses up his hat, metaphorically, for Queen Victoria.

Seven years ago Stead was sent to jail for writing and publishing certain sensational articles in which the vices of the nobility were pretty severely castigated. I should be surprised if in this year of grace Stead didn't receive a handle to his name as a reward for his recent change of heart. Gladstone rewarded Sir George Newnes. I shouldn't wonder if Salisbury and Balfour permanently conciliated Stead.—London Cor. Washington Post.

OLD CHUM OF GRANT.

A PRIEST WILL BE CONSPICUOUS AT THE MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

Father Deshon's Picturesque Career—He Roomed With Grant at West Point and Fought Beside Him Afterward—Laid Down His Gun and Took Holy Orders.

A priest will be one of the most picturesque figures at the bier of the great soldier.

Roommate of Grant at West Point and his companion in arms in war, soldier while the land was torn with strife and missionary when the clamor of battle was stilled, the Rev. Father Deshon has been deemed worthy to receive a special invitation to be present at the dedication ceremony on April 27.

The somber garments of the warrior priest will single him out among the wearers of bright uniforms and nodding plumes who will march in honor of the dead. His white thatched head will be bent in mingled sorrow and pride that will be as purely personal as the feelings of any among the tens of thousands to cluster round the tomb of the nation's hero.

For the man who is now renowned as a Paulist priest loved his friend, the man who was to carve with his sword a fame far greater than his own. He was one of the star members of Grant's class in the military academy, and the two youths were the closest and most confidential of friends.

They were the more drawn to each other because they differed in temperament. Grant was ever the man of action, Deshon the man of thought. Grant, who early showed his genius for the handling of great bodies of armed men, was assigned to the infantry corps after graduating. Deshon, who knew no rival in the scientific branches of the military curriculum, was commissioned in the engineering corps, whence he was afterward transferred to the ordnance department.

Deshon's career as a priest began when his career as a soldier ended. But whether as soldier or priest he retained the love of the man whom his countrymen had learned to adore.

Father Deshon is full of interesting reminiscences of Grant's life at West Point. Whenever sorely troubled by some difficult mathematical problem, Grant always sought the assistance of his chum, Deshon, and when the latter could not master a technical military question it was to Grant he went for aid.

Father Deshon joined the Paulist order shortly after resigning from the army. He is now one of the oldest active preachers in the society. He is a persuasive talker, a man of great and varied executive ability and possesses as wide an acquaintance as any priest in the United States. He dislikes notoriety, and only love for his dead classmate would induce him to take the conspicuous part in the coming military pageant assigned to him as one of the four living classmates of the dead military chieftain.—New York Journal.

ICEBERGS DRIFTING LOW.

Fierce Northwesterly Gales Have Driven Them For South.

Steamships that crossed the Atlantic recently report having encountered much ice and many bergs as far down as latitude 42 degrees, near the easterly edge of the banks. It is unusual for the ice to drift so far so early in the year.

The drift is accounted for by the unusually fierce and persistent northwesterly gales that have kept the Atlantic in turmoil since the beginning of February. These gales have forced the bergs from the glaciers and carried them as far south as they have ever been seen in March.

The Hamburg-American liner Fuerst-Bismarck, between latitude 42 degrees 7 minutes and latitude 42 degrees 5 minutes, passed two bergs the smaller of which was 40 feet high and 120 feet long. On the same day she ran into a heavy sea, which momentarily stalled her. There were no passengers on deck at the time, or they might have been hurt, as a part of the sea came aboard.

The French liner La Bretagne passed a large berg in 42 degrees, which is as low as any bergs have been seen for several years. The Hamburg American steamship Pennsylvania steamed through a large quantity of heavy pack ice and sighted several bergs. The German oil tank Burgermeister Petersen was forced to steer south 25 miles from latitude 42 degrees 10 minutes to avoid the field ice.

Pretty Silver Things.

Some of the new designs in silverware are very pretty. Silver jelly tumblers and marmalade jar holders are in openwork scroll patterns, are fastened firmly to a silver plate and have a solid cover. The glass or jar is placed inside, and the jam spoon rests upon the plate. Both worcestershire and tabasco sauces are thought by epicures not to have the same flavor if not taken from the original bottles. Some quick witted person has devised a holder of filigree silver in which to stand the bottle, thus making the unsightly bottle an ornament.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

New Method of Cultivation That Produces Wonders.

From the Modesto Herald.

W. H. Campbell of Sioux City, Iowa, has discovered a new method of cultivation by which moisture is effectually held in the ground and good crops assured. The results attained indicate that the new method is one of the greatest agricultural discoveries of the age. Our farmers and fruit growers should certainly give it experiment.

Mr. Campbell has found that by keeping the soil loose on top and firm underneath, moisture is retained in sufficient quantities to make vegetation thrive under conditions that would make a corn field ready for burning under old methods. He plows land from seven to nine inches deep and then with a machine of his own construction subjects it to what is called sub-surface packing; that is, he packs the furrow slice evenly, but leaves four inches of the surface loose. Thus no cavities are left underneath for the air to enter. This is done because the old plan of rolling was found not to the purpose. This packing costs 20 cents an acre. Thereafter frequent shallow cultivation does the rest, and has brought good crops out of the driest years.

This matter is deemed of so much importance that the great railway companies operating in Iowa, the Dakotas, Nebraska and Kansas have undertaken a campaign of education and are spreading Mr. Campbell's methods. Tests have shown 200 bushels of potatoes raised by the new plan as against 20 in the same sort of soil, but cultivated in the old way. G. A. Pratt, a banker of Hastings, Neb., says a partial adoption of the plan has increased the average yield of corn in that county five bushels per acre. In summer the difference in moisture is readily detected in a corn row where the new method is tried side by side with the old. Many instances are given to prove the effect in yield, and examination in the soil itself shows that moisture is thus effectually trapped and held.

A KNIFE-WIELDER'S FATE.

How Miss Black Revenged Herself Upon Alfred Corkery.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

Only a few days ago, as was dutifully commented upon in these columns, a dispatch came from Fresno stating that the young man who had stabbed Miss Black in the neck because she had jilted him was "likely to get into serious trouble." We took the liberty of hoping that the dispatch was not inspired by a spirit over sanguine, and really desired that the young man would do as predicted. But this was in the interests of justice, and not by any means a wanton brutality. If memory serves we went so far as to wish that the young man might be kicked by a big brother, or go to jail. There was no hint of cruel and unusual punishment, nor even of hanging.

The telegram has proved prophetic. Alas for the young man who wont a wooing with a glittering blade. To his last day he will regret the act, and until, perchance in hope of relief he uses the same blade deftly on his own jugular, he is destined to be haunted by the memory of his crime. The young woman in the case, the wound in her neck healed, evidently retained one in her heart, urging her on to vengeance. There was no gleam of pity in the course she took. With unfaltering step she sought the office of the county clerk, procured a license, and, unrelenting to the end, she married that miserable man. With the utmost faith that justice is getting in fine work, we hasten to congratulate the pair.

THE SEQUOIA DOUBLE MILL.

It Will Be in Operation by July. Flume Changes.

From the Sanger Herald.

The Sanger Lumber Company contemplate making some alterations and additions to the main flume and feeders at the upper Sequoia mill in the near future which will greatly facilitate the shipment of lumber through the flume to Sanger. Mr. Bradshaw, superintendent of the flume, will go to Millwood next week and take charge of the work of rearranging the flumes and tramways, which was made necessary by the removal of the sawmills to Converse basin.

H. G. Smith, manager of the big lumber company, is staying at the new mill sight and is doing everything possible to push the big double mill to completion at an early date. The company confidently expect to commence sawing lumber on or before the first of July. About 5,000,000 feet of lumber, all that was left from last season, has been flumed to Sanger during the past few months, together with several thousand cords of shingle bolts, and the flume will soon be closed down for alterations and repairs.

We learn that last month's sales of lumber and manufactured products was the largest in the history of the Sanger Lumber Company, exceeding by $10,000 or more the sales of any previous month, and the prospects are favorable for an unusually prosperous season.

The Tivoli is the only place in Fresno to get the genuine Tivoli tamale.

Hose and Lawn Mowers at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s.

When A Fellow's ✱ Well Dressed

Life goes with a swing. There's no greater luxury than good clothes and surely none more sensible and economical.

There's a feeling of satisfaction in a perfect fitting suit nothing else can give. You'll find it in our celebrated H. S. & M. clothes. This is the label.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX.

H. S. & M.

GUARANTEED CLOTHING. 3

HERMANN'S, 1822 Mariposa St.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

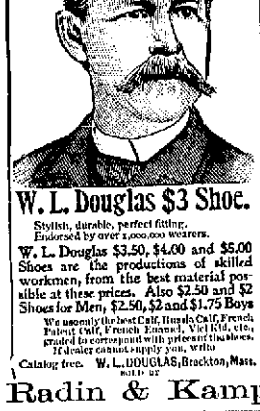
GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience as a drug house, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

AUSTEY, CARR & CO.

For sale by Buker & Colson.



W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

Stylish, durable, perfect fitting.
Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also $2.50 and $2 Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Boys

We use only the best Calf, French Calf, French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., graded to correspond with prices on the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write

Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. sa10-27

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YOU Cannot Possibly Do Better

Than inspect our stock of Phaetons, Surreys, Buggies and Road Wagons.

Comfort, Style, Economy

Fresno Agricultural Works

SUMMER CAMPING —AT— Wawona.

The Wawona Hotel Co. are offering great inducements to campers for the coming summer months. They have erected platforms on which tents can be pitched, which they furnish free of charge. Private camp grounds are also reserved for families. A dancing platform has also been erected. Among the many attractions around Wawona is the Lake, which has been enlarged, where boats can be had without cost. Signal Peak 8 miles, Big Trees by trail 4 miles, Chinquino Falls 6 miles and but 20 miles to Yosemite Valley. Trout fishing has been greatly improved by the millions of young trout placed in the streams by the Wawona State Fish Hatchery. The store is under the new management of E. N. Baxter, where groceries can be bought at Fresno prices, freight added. The meat market is under the management of George H. Bernhard, where meat can be had at prices to suit the times. Hay and grain will be furnished to campers at cost.

Hay Wanted.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned up till 4 o'clock p. m. on Monday, June 21, 1897, for supplying the city of Fresno with one hundred tons more or less of first-class baled wheat hay.

Fresno, June 8, 1897.

J. W. SHANKLIN, City Clerk.

$1000

for those who find it.

What is the missing word in the following sentence:

Schilling's Best tea is not only pure but it is----------because it is fresh-roasted.

Get a package of *Schilling's Best* tea at your grocers; take out the *Yellow Ticket;* send it with your guess to *Schilling's Best Tea, San Francisco,* by August 31st.

One guess allowed for every yellow ticket. If your guess reaches us before July 1st, you are entitled to two guesses for each ticket.

If only one person finds the word he gets $1000. If several find it, the $1000 will be divided equally among them.

Every one sending a yellow ticket will get a set of cardboard creeping babies at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive a charming 1898 calendar, no advertisement on it.

In addition to the $1000 offered we will pay $100 each to the two persons who send in the largest number of *Schilling's Best* yellow tickets before June 15th.

Cut this out. You won't see it again for two weeks.

A Schilling & Company

San Francisco

Notice of Primary Election.

PURSUANT TO THE PROVISIONS OF THE laws of the state of California, and to a resolution of the Board of Trustees of the city of Fresno duly adopted by said board of trustees on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1897, notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an act of the legislature of the state of California entitled "An Act providing for general primary elections within the state of California, and to promote the purity thereof by regulating the conduct thereof, and to support the privileges of free suffrage thereat, by prohibiting certain acts and practices in relation thereto, and providing for the punishment thereof, and for other purposes," approved March 15th, 1897, a primary election may be held in the city of Fresno, for the purpose of nominating candidates to be voted for for the office of city clerk of said city of Fresno, at the special election to be held therefor, in said city, on Monday, the 9th day of August, A. D. 1897.

J. W. SHANKLIN, City Clerk.

jel0t10

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

Masonic Meetings

MASONIC TEMPLE, CORNER TULARE AND I STREETS.

FRESNO LODGE, NO. 247, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on Friday on or before the full of the moon.

L. O. STEPHENS, W. M.
T. H. WARRINGTON, Secretary.

O. E. S.—MARIPOSA CHAPTER NO. 39, MEETS first and third Thursdays of each month at 7:30 o'clock in Masonic Temple.

MRS. ADA BELL WILLIAMS, Worthy Matron.
MRS. ELISA F. GRIMES, Secy.

FRESNO REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE NO. 153, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Saturday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock in Odd Fellows hall, Spinney building, corner Pleasanton hotel. All visiting Rebekahs cordially invited.

MRS. LILLIE JOKER, N. G.
MRS. LOTTIE MORGAN, Secretary.

Grand Army

ATLANTA POST G.A.R., MEETS THE FIRST and third Thursday of each month at Kearney hall, corner I and Tulare streets. All members in good standing are invited.

C. A. MYERS, P. C.
A. C. U. W.

YOSEMITE LODGE No. 175, A. O. U. W. Meets every Tuesday evening in the Moore building, corner I and Merced streets. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the order.

M. BILBY, M. W.
J. M. COLLINS, Recorder.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of Peter Barlisch an insolvent debtor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL THE creditors who have proved their claims against the above named insolvent to appear before the said court, at the court room of Department No. 2 thereof, on the 3rd day of July, 1897, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause if any they have why the said Peter Barlisch, insolvent, should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Dated May 29th, 1897.

[SEAL.] T. G. HART, Clerk.
By E. T. WOLCOTT, Deputy Clerk.
m30m5w

Notice of Assignee's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURsuant to an order of the Superior court of the county of Fresno the undersigned assignee of the estate of Ana S. Cresson insolvent debtor will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Thursday, the 17th day of June, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. at No. 1731 Tulare street, next door west of Wellman, Peck & Company's store, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, all the personal property of said estate, formerly contained in the Imperial restaurant, consisting of dishes, tables, bible linen, curtains, refrigerator, canned goods, sauce, ranges, and liquors, carpets, and other articles formerly in the Imperial restaurant, at No. 1721 I street, Fresno.

Dated June 9th, 1897.

JACOB HUCKENBERRY, Assignee.
Carter & Smith, attorneys for assignee. je10

PROPOSALS

For Furnishing School Text Books.

The County Board of Education, in pursuance of Section 1874 of the Political Code, hereby gives notice that sealed bids or proposals for furnishing School Text Books on the branches hereinafter named will be received, opened and considered by said County Board of Education at the office of the County Superintendent of Schools at the Court House, in the County of Fresno, state of California, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. on Thursday, June 24, 1897.

The text books to be considered and adopted for use in the public schools of Fresno county, at said time and place, are: An Elementary Geometry, a Mental Arithmetic, a text book on Bookkeeping, a text book on Drawing, and a text book on Word Analysis or Defining.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the County Board of Education in session this 24th day of April, 1897.

THOS. J. KIRK, Secretary.
Fresno, Cal., April 24, 1897. ap26tod 30t

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior Court of the County of Fresno State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, administrator of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, personally, at his office in the court house, in the County of Fresno, State of California, or at the office of Everts & Ewing, attorneys for said administrator, rooms 2 and 3, First National Bank building, City of Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California.

Dated May 7th, 1897.

L. H. CHURCH,
Administrator of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased.
Everts & Ewing, attorneys for administrator. m5

Removed.

S. LION

New and Second-Hand Furniture,

Carpets, Stoves, Tinware, Glassware, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Valises, etc., bought and sold.

Wants to buy about $500 worth of second-hand furniture. Call on or notify me at my new store,

1146 J Street,

Next to the Lytton Restaurant.

JOHN WIELAND

Fredericksburg

AND CHICAGO

BREWING COMPANIES

JOSEPH HUBER . . Manager

FRESNO DEPOT.

OFFICE, 1722 & 1724 KERN STREET

Telephone No. 63. P. O. Box 1456.

All orders for BEER, ALE and PORTER delivered free of charge to any part of the City. Families promptly supplied with Ice cold Bottled Beer.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Deficiency Execution.

Sheriff's sale No. 6952.

The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), vs. John F. Byrnes and Maggie A. Byrnes, his wife, and W. R. Thomas.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEFICIENCY EXECUtion issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, of the state of California, wherein The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation) plaintiff, and John F. Byrnes and Maggie A. Byrnes, his wife, and W. R. Thomas defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 16th day of January, A. D. 1896, for the sum of one thousand two hundred and six dollars, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, upon which judgment there is still due to the plaintiff the sum of six hundred and forty-three dollars, gold coin of the United States, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum from February 16th, 1896, I have this day levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant W. R. Thomas, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 10, both inclusive, of block 152; lots 1 and 2 of block 67; lot 7, the southerly ½ of lot 6 and the northerly ½ of lot 5 in block 68; lots 23 and 24 in block 134, also a lot 50 feet x 150 feet in the northeasterly corner of block 38 of the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California, being 50 feet on J street and 150 feet on Amador street and being what would be known lots 15 and 16 of said block 38 if said block were subdivided into lots in accordance with the original plan of subdivision of blocks in said city of Fresno, all in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California; also lots 5 and 6 and lots 9 to 22, both inclusive, all in block 5 of Peters' addition to the town, now city, of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California.

Public notice is hereby given that I will on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, sell at public auction, for United States gold coin, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant, W. R. Thomas, of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated May 22, 1897.

JAY SCOTT, Sheriff.
By L. A. SPENCER, Under Sheriff.
Horace Hawes, Attorney for plaintiff. m23

Notice to Stockholders.

IN PURSUANCE OF A RESOLUTION OF THE Board of Directors of the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company, a corporation, duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the state of California, duly passed at a special meeting of said Board of Directors, held on Saturday, the 8th day of May, 1897, you are hereby notified that a special meeting of the stockholders of said corporation will be held on Saturday, the 17th day of July, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, at the office of said corporation in the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company's packing house, situate on the Railroad reservation in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, that being the principal place of business and the office of said corporation and the building and office where the Board of Directors usually meet, for the purpose of determining whether or not the capital stock of this corporation shall be increased from its present amount of one hundred thousand dollars to an amount not exceeding two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Dated Fresno, May 8th, 1897.

[SEAL.] E. J. HEPPE,
Secretary of the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Deficiency Execution.

Sheriff's Sale. No. 7022.

J. T. Goodman, vs. James P. McCarthy and W. R. Thomas.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEFICIENCY EXECUTION issued out of the superior court of the county of Fresno, of the state of California, wherein J. T. Goodman plaintiff, and James P. McCarthy and W. R. Thomas defendants, upon a judgment entered the 19th day of August, A. D. 1896, for the sum of two thousand and twenty-one and 65-100 dollars, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest and the sum of $711 65, with interest at seven per cent from September 22, 1896, is now due on said judgment, I have this day levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant W. R. Thomas, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots one and two, block sixty-seven; lots twenty-three and twenty four, block one hundred and thirty-four; lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine and ten, in block one hundred and fifty-two; lot seven, the southerly one-half of lot six and the northerly one-half of lot eight, in block sixty-eight; also a piece of land beginning at a point in block three hundred and sixty-eight of the town (now city) of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in recorder's office of Fresno county, California, at the intersection of J and Amador streets and extending along J street fifty feet in a northwesterly direction; thence in a southwesterly direction toward I street one hundred and sixty feet; thence at right angles easterly towards Amador street fifty feet; thence at right angles northeasterly towards J street one hundred and sixty feet to the place of beginning; the same would be lots fifteen and sixteen of block three hundred and sixty-eight if said block was subdivided into lots as other blocks in said city are subdivided, all in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California. Also lots seven to twenty-seven, both inclusive, in block five of Peters' addition to the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now on file and of record in recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California.

Public notice is hereby given that I will on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, sell at public auction, for United States gold coin, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant, W. R. Thomas, of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated May 19, 1897.

JAY

THE FRESNO REPUBLICAN.

Fresno, Fresno County, California

PUBLISHED BY

The Fresno Republican Publishing Co.

J. W. SHORT, Editor and Manager.

The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.

Largest Circulation. - The Most News.

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Daily Republican, one year, by mail.....$6 00
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Daily Republican, per month, by carrier... 60

Weekly Republican, one year, by mail.....$2 50
Weekly Republican, six months, by mail... 1 25

A NICE man and an ice man are not necessarily synonymous terms.

ONE doesn't have to be nearer than a thousand miles to see that the Sierra Pacific railroad, now being built from Oakdale to Sonora, belongs to the Southern Pacific.

RANDSBURG is destined to become a rich mining camp, or the press correspondent is an accomplished boomer. Ore that will go $300 per ton is bound to attract capitalists.

TEWFIK PASHA has told the powers that Turkey intends to hold Thessaly. And his general demeanor says, what are you going to do about it? It seems to be a powerless concert instead of a concert of the powers.

IN this peaceful clime it is difficult to realize that in states east of the Missouri cyclones uproot trees, tear down houses and kill men, women and children. Yet we hear read of such disasters. Nature has been very kind to California.

TARIFF reformers who talk of putting a tax on tea, which is not grown in the United States at all, ought to resign in favor of those who would properly protect oranges, raisins, prunes and other products which are grown here. But they won't. Senators die, but never resign.

At the rate of thirty-two miles an hour the United States torpedo boat Porter streaks through the water. The speed of railroad trains seems to have reached the limit of safety and economy, with steam as the motive power. The indications are that electricity will yet be used to secure greater speed.

Now that they have a gun for pitching the baseball, and a kinetoscope so that we may put a nickel in the slot and see the boys play ball, we may expect to have dumb waiters and a shaving machine. Or a machine to wait on us and a dumb barber to shave us, which would be still more wonderful.

ENGLAND so persistently sends troops to India, the Nile, and other sections where land may be had by subduing the nations, that she may reasonably expect to lose a regiment occasionally. Even the Mullah of Powindah objects to having his potato patch spoiled by British soldiers more than three times in a year.

MARK TWAIN, when he so mercilessly annoyed his guide by asking if Columbus was dead, never dreamed that his friends would in after years be asking the same question about him. Mark has put many a smile under the rifts of death, and is still dodging the reaper in the foge of London. It is the versatile reporter who kills people.

THE Government has at last decided to survey and properly designate by monuments the boundary lines of the Yosemite reservation. It is a good thing, too. Inasmuch as the park is practically kept as a play ground for a lot of soldiers, it is pleasant to know that one may at least shoot at a jack rabbit if he can catch him on the right side of the monument.

THE *Commercial Bulletin* of San Francisco has issued an edition devoted to the interests and resources of the San Joaquin valley. Such editions are always valuable, but this particularly so, because of the attention given to the practical details and statistics of horticulture and viticulture. The letters from well-known residents treating of local conditions are of direct value and interest.

THE steamship company is now carrying passengers from San Francisco to Portland at a cabin rate of $5, and steerage, $2.50. The Southern Pacific Company's rail rate is $10 first class, and $5 second class. The steamer rate is undoubtedly below the limit of profit, considering berth and meals. The rail rate may not be. There is a law on the statute books providing that railroad fares, once decreased, shall not again be restored; but it seems to be universally disregarded. This reminds us that the railroads have announced a $25 rate from California points to Chicago from July 12th to the 17th, and on certain dates up to August 8th, as a result of the Christian Endeavor Convention.

ONE thing is certain, when the millennium is ushered in men will be marrying and giving in marriage, and talking about the time when work will be commenced on the San Francisco postoffice and the union ferry depot, just as they are now. Two lawyers will be grinding on the Durrant case. One shall be taken and the other left. Two reporters will be talking on the house-top of the nineteen-storied *Call* building. They will both be left. Half of the people will be praying for the hills and rocks to fall upon them, and half of them will have their prayers answered. If rocks of sufficient size can be found for those who cry Lord, Lord, and never put a cent in the contribution box.

TODAY will be celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the old mission church at Mission San Jose. This was formerly one of the missions of the state, having had connected with it several hundred Indians, and about 3000 head of cattle, with great bands of sheep and horses. A history of its establishment and even the merest mention of some of the most prominent facts connected with its progress would be more interesting than the most fanciful flights of fiction. All honor to the pioneer priests who gave their labor and their lives that they might uplift the poor, ignorant natives, and aid them to live better and happier lives. The world knows very little of the labor, the care, the self denial and suffering of their missionary effort. And cares less. For that is the way of the world.

FRESNO'S NATURAL PARKS.

The fame of Yosemite valley is world-wide. It has been made a public park, and will be a Mecca for travelers while the world stands. The grandeur of its scenery is awe-inspiring, and few indeed who have visited the main points of interest have ever regretted the time, the labor or the expense involved in making the trip. The valley is visited by thousands of people every year, though it involves about forty miles of staging. This travel is of vast commercial importance to the state in general, as well as to those who are directly engaged in the transportation business.

Fresno county has natural scenery equally as grand as that of Yosemite. The South Fork of Kings river, in fact, is in many ways more attractive than Yosemite valley. It is not now easily accessible. A wagon road extends from Fresno to a short distance beyond the old Sequoia mill site, but from there the journey must be made on horseback. And yet a branch railroad could easily be constructed a portion of the way, and a good wagon road directly into the canyon would not be any more costly than the cheapest road into Yosemite. With a good hotel and other necessary buildings in the mountains, and a road with an easy grade, this unrivalled canyon would attract as many tourists as Yosemite does.

The Tehipitee valley is scarcely less attractive, and a wagon road already exists as far as Dinkey creek. This could be improved. The road thence into the valley would be costly, but not more so than many other mountain roads.

The scenery along both routes is charming, while that of Tehipitee and the North Fork is not equalled anywhere outside of California for grandeur. Both sections are now largely resorted to by residents of the county, notwithstanding the discomforts of the trip; but both sections will be opened up some time in the near future for the benefit of tourists, and residents of Fresno county might as well forward the matter and secure the profits as to allow outside firms to do it.

THE guncotton shell which exploded prematurely in Maryland a few days ago exhibited a force which would seem to commend the use of such instruments in war, if they can be properly handled. It blew to pieces a gun weighing 101,000 pounds, worth $25,000, leaving not a vestige remaining at the site of the explosion. Such a charge would wreck a battleship or fortress at a distance of six miles, if it could be carried that far without premature explosion. But how strange the spectacle of all the great nations preparing for war. Hasten the construction of great engines for the iron monarchs of the sea. Build more guns, and greater guns. Devise rapid-firing arms that will rain shot and shell upon men and mow down their ranks until the land is bathed in rivers of blood. Plant tons of dynamite in the harbors, that great ships may be wrecked and hundreds of souls be hurled into eternity. Cut, stab, shoot and let the life-blood run. Make widows and orphans; rend hearts and homes; burn, pillage and destroy. Annually set aside millions of dollars in preparation for the world's carnage that is to come by invitation. Is universal disarmament an iridescent dream? If not, let us disarm—the other fellows first, of course. Take the gun away from that Turk, please. Let us have peace.

THE members of the party which sailed to the South Seas in search of a land where they could live with a minimum of work and a maximum of pleasure, have disbanded. Some went to New Zealand, some to the Solomon Islands, and the balance will remain in Fiji until they find opportunity to return to the United States. The conditions are as favorable for the working man in California as in most any other part of the world. Utopian isles are always beyond the horizon.

RANDOM REMARKS.

An inmate of San Quentin prison will be pardoned because it has been discovered that he was not guilty of the crime with which he was charged. The law makes mistakes, you observe. But suppose it had made the mistake of hanging the man. What then?

The manager of the California Navigation and Improvement Company, with headquarters at Stockton, says the company will not obey the order of the Railroad Commission that it produce its books. Some day somebody possibly will be found to respect an order of the commission, and then there is nobody who will not be surprised.

If the recent California legislature did not cover itself with glory; if it indorsed a Duckworth and went out in a cloud of scandal, there is some poor consolation for the people of this state in the thought that we are not alone in our disgrace. The Illinois legislature appears to be, if possible, a few degrees worse than the one whose odor has not yet wholly departed from us. It is charged that $750,000 in boodle was distributed among the Illinois lawmakers who voted for a single street car bill, and there appears to be almost no attempt to deny that the charge is true. In fact, the legislative criminals do not seem to mind very much being exposed in their iniquity. If the Illinois legislature is no worse than ours, at any rate it is not doubtful that it found an opportunity to get away with more corruption money.

Now it is asserted that the case of "Rev." C. O. Brown will be considered by the Congregational National Council, which is to assemble in Portland, Oregon, next fall. For the sake of that church and the respect which one would feel for it, it is to be hoped that the assertion is true. That Brown is guilty no unprejudiced person who followed the evidence in the case can doubt. An innocent man does not keep in his family the woman who claims that she is his paramour. The evidence upon which Durrant is to be hanged was hardly more convincing than that against Brown. If the Chicago Congregationalists choose to keep this clerical scamp they have the privilege of doing so, but they cannot claim that they do it ignorantly except the ignorance is deliberate.

A. J. W.

Card of Thanks.

The King's Daughters desire to thank all those who assisted them in the program at Mrs. Lincoln's on Thursday evening; also Kutner-Goldstein Co. for use of glasses.

MRS. LUCIUS BARKER,
Secretary.

The latest things out in belts, greens, blues, blacks and tans at dissolution prices. Sachs & Heringhi's. *

A PLEASANT PARTY

Given by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Galloway of Oleander.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Galloway of Oleander was the scene Friday night of one of the most enjoyable social gatherings of the season. The affair was given in honor of Miss Bessie Brooks of San Francisco. The house was very prettily decorated with cut flowers and potted plants. The evening was spent in dancing, games, etc., and at midnight the guests sat down to a table overflowing with all the good things of the season. After satisfying their appetites dancing was resumed, and it was along in the wee sma' hours of the morning before the last strains of "Home, Sweet Home," were heard, when the guests departed, wishing that Miss Brooks could forever be among them. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Harris, Mr. and Mrs Willard Brooke, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wilson, Mrs. J. W. Brooks, Misses Bessie Brooke, Rose Dickenson, Annie Elliott, Mollie Johnson, Clara Johnson, Ethel Carrol, Ethel Graham, Hattie Church, Mrs. Laura Clayton, Mrs. Hartigan, Charlie Church, Robert Wilson, Arthur Toogood, Hugh Foreman, Will Simmons, Walter Godley, Ben Ward, George Elliott.

A GUEST.

THE CITY TEACHERS.

A Hundred Applicants for Two or Three Positions.

The city school board will meet tomorrow evening and will discharge those teachers employed last year whose services they do not wish to retain for next term. The trustees will first declare all positions vacant, and then re-elect those of the old corps they desire to reinstate.

The election of new teachers will be held later on. There will probably be only two or three places to fill, and for these the board has about 100 applications.

Jail-Break at Sanger.

An Indian named Little Dick was arrested a few days ago at Mill creek in the foothills above Centerville by Constable Irvine of Sanger, for having beaten his mother in a cruel manner. The officer took the prisoner to Sanger and locked him up in the calaboose there pending the trial. On Friday he was convicted in Justice Cummings' court, and was sentenced to serve three months in the county jail. But that night Dick escaped from the town jail by digging through the brick wall. He has in all probability returned to the mountains.

Stocked With Black Bass.

A. B. Ferguson, the county game warden and deputy state fish commissioner, has placed 2000 young black bass in Kings river above Centerville. The bass were sent him by the state commission and were transferred from the Russian river. The warden intends to place two dozen old bass in a pond near Sanger for the purpose of experimenting as to their reproductiveness. It is claimed that twenty-four of the fish can yield from 10,000 to 20,000 young in a year.

I. J. Russell's Funeral.

The inquest on the body of I. J. Russell, who died suddenly Friday afternoon while driving to town from the country, where he had gone to get his horse some hay, was held last evening by Coroner Long. The facts elicited were substantially the same as published in yesterday's REPUBLICAN. The only difference was that it was definitely ascertained that Russell died of heart disease. It was first thought he had accidentally fallen backward and broken his neck. The jury brought in a verdict of death from heart disease. Russell's funeral will take place this afternoon from Cornwell & Long's undertaking establishment on J street. Friends have raised a sufficient sum to insure him decent burial.

MR. WIENER HAS RESIGNED.

Why He Could No Longer Remain on the Fourth of July Committee.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPUBLICAN—Sir: In your paper of Friday I find in the notice of the proceedings of the Fourth of July committee that you omitted to mention the fact that I resigned from the committee as soon as the vote was announced on the proposition of renting a band and advertising space on the programe and other advertisements to the bull fighters, or Wild West show as they call it, for $175. Permit me space enough to explain my reasons for so doing. I took the ground that our committee had not the right to father or incorporate into our program any private enterprise that charged an admission fee, as our entire program should be free; and as this was a private enterprise and charged an admission fee, and was to be held out at the race track and away from town, I could not in justice to the parties from whom I had solicited subscriptions remain on the committee. Respectfully yours,

A. J. WIENER.

Examinations Begin Tomorrow.

The County Board of Education met yesterday at Superintendent Kirk's office and finished the preparation of questions to be submitted at the teachers' examinations, which will be commenced tomorrow morning at the high school building in this city. The examination of candidates for primary grade certificates will be held during the first part of the week, and applicants for the grammar grade and high school will be examined during the latter part. All the members of the board, Miss Carrie Weaver of Reedley, Miss Florence Pfifer of this city, C. J. Thom of Fowler, E. W. Lindsay of West Park and Superintendent Kirk, were present at yesterday's meeting.

Superior Court Notes.

The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

BEFORE JUDGE WEBB, DEPARTMENT 2.

Estate of Charles Cummings, deceased; sale of real estate ordered and annual accounting approved.

Insolvency of J. F. Lace; petition for discharge continued till June 26th.

Herman Peterson vs. James McCardle; referred to court commissioner.

Rash Generosity.

From the Stockton Record.

At any time that a Stockton capitalist concludes to donate 80 or 160 acres, or even more, the *Record* will undertake to announce it free of charge.

Do You Want to Save Money?

Go to the Golden Rule drug store, 1730 Mariposa street. Pure quinine, 50 cents an ounce; pure alcohol, 40 cents a pint; diluted alcohol, 25 cents a pint; blue seal vaseline, 5 cents a bottle; garret snuff, 25 cents a bottle; fly paper, 50 cents a box, at the Golden Rule drug store, 1730 Mariposa street, where all drugs are sold correspondingly cheaper than anywhere else in town. *

The remainder of our stock of parasols will be closed out regardless of cost. Sachs & Heringhi. *

Tivoli Weiss beer is fine. *

Our stock of gents' underwear, overshirts, etc. is still complete. See stock and get prices. Sachs & Heringhi. *

New line of carpets at McVey's. *

Sewer Pipe Depot, Donahoo, E. & Co.*

Ladies if you consult your own best interests you will take advantage of the dissolution sale of ladies' wrappers and waists at Sachs & Heringhi's. *

TODAY'S SERVICES.

CHRISTIAN—In DeWitt Hall, I street, W. H. Martin pastor. Residence 1327 O street. Preaching today at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Junior Endeavor at 4 p.m. Intermediate at 5 p.m. Senior Endeavor at 6.45 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Wednesday. This evening's services will be in charge of the Ladies' Missionary Society and will consist of readings, essays and special music.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL—Corner Fresno and N streets. Rev. William Lucas, rector. Holy communion on the first Sunday of the month after morning service; on all other Sundays at 7 30 a.m. Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN—Corner Merced and K streets, F. D. Seward, pastor, residence 1301 White avenue. Sabbath school 9.45 a.m. Preaching at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7.45 o'clock p.m. Junior Endeavor at 4.30 p.m. Intermediates at 5 p. m. Christian Endeavor Society at 6.45 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.45 p.m. Ladies' Bible study Thursday at 2.30 p.m. Seats free, all welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST—All services will be held in the Old High School building, corner O and Merced streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. by Rev. J. M. French. B.Y.P.U. 6.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45. Morning subject, "Sparsity of the Human Races."—Text, Isaiah 53:8. Evening discourse, "Light and Knowledge."—Text, John 8:23.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—Corner Inyo and K streets, H. E. Bonham pastor; residence 1720 Q street. Preaching 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., Wednesday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOUTH—Rev. J. S. Carpenter pastor. Residence 1614 M street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 in Kutner hall, J street between Fresno and Maripose. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Epworth League at 6.45 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. At 11 a.m. the pastor will preach to the high school graduates; subject, "The Scope and Goal of Culture." All friends of the class cordially invited. At 8 p.m. Rev. J. F. Martin, D. D., will preach.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH—P. A. Hultgren, pastor. Preaching in Kindergarten building on I street near Tuolumne and Stanislaus, Sunday, May 28th, 11 o'clock a.m. and 8 p.m., by Rev. Anderson from Washington. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All Scandinavians cordially invited.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Oleander—J. Overton pastor. Sunday, June 4th, Sunday school at 10 a.m. Preaching morning and evening at 11 and 7:30. Christian Endeavor Society at 6:15 p. m. The Pastor will preach at both services. Morning subject, "The Child and the Doctor." Subject evening services entitled, "The Child in the Church." Songs and recitations by the children.

BETHANY AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services in Belmont hall, corner of Blackstone and Belmont avenues. Pastor, Rev. C. A. Minor. Residence 107 Ellis street. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 9.30 a.m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30. Welcome.

DANISH LUTHERAN—J. Johansen, pastor. Residence 521 Nelson avenue. Services in the church on Elm avenue every Sunday except the first in each month at 10.30 a.m. On the second and fourth Sundays of the month services in the German language in the church, corner of Ventura and L streets at 4 p.m., and on the third Sunday in each month at Oleander at 3 p. m. All kindly invited.

VOLUNTEERS ARMORY—Meetings today at the Armory at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., and 8 p.m. General invitation to the public.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST—Scientist services—Service every Sunday at Sphinx hall on I street. Sunday school immediately after service. Everybody invited.

GERMAN LUTHERAN—Corner L and Ventura streets, S. Hornicke, pastor. Residence 630 J street. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Preaching at 10.30 a.m. Evening services every first and third Sunday in the month at 7.30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Merced and K streets, Rev. H. H. Gillan pastor. Residence 1227 Merced street. Class meeting at 12.15 p.m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.15 p.m. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7 30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

WEST PARK—There will be preaching today at the school house at 11 o'clock a.m. by Rev. J.C. Pendergrass, Epworth Leaguer at 3 p.m. All cordially invited.

ZION A. M. E.—Corner of O and Tuolumne streets. Sermon 11 a.m. by Rev. J. Wilson Nuby; 8 p.m. sermon to Odd Fellows by Rev. John G. Gissgaw and Rev. Nuby.

ETHIOPIAN BAPTIST—Rev. G. W. Gray pastor. Residence 1805 E street. Resurrection meeting at 8 a.m. Sunday school at 9.45. Preaching at 11.00 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Young People's meeting at 6.30 p.m.

Fruit and Grain Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.—The following are prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange, Jobbing:

DRIED FRUIT.

Apricots—Fancy Moorparks, 12c¾; choice do, 11¼c; fancy do, 9c; choice, 8c; standard, 6¾c; prime, 5¾c.

Apples—Evaporated, 5½c; sun dried, 2¾.

Peaches—Fancy, 6¾c; choice, 5¾c; standard, 4¾c; prime, 4c; peeled in boxes, 10½c.

Pears—Fancy halves, 6c; fancy quarters, 5c; choice, 3½c; standard, 2½c; prime, 2c.

Plums—Pitted, 4c; unpitted, 1½c.

Prunes—Four sizes, 2½@2¾c.

Nectarines—Fancy 5½c, choice 4½c, standard 4c.

Figs—Choice white 3c, do black 4c.

Raisins—Jobbing prices: In sacks or 50-lb boxes—Four-crown, loose, 5½c per pound; 3-crown, 4½c; 2-crown, 3¾c; seedless Sultanas, 5¾c; seedless Muscatels, 4½c; dried grapes in 20-lb boxes, 3-crown London layers, $1.15.

GRAIN.

Wheat—Steady; December, $1 21¾.
Barley—Steady; December, 69½c.
Corn—Large yellow, $1@1.02½.
Bran—California, $14.50@15 per ton.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Have your plumbing done by experts, Donahoo, Emmons & Co. *

Columbia and Hartford Bicycles have captured the market. Donahoo, Emmons & Co., county agents.

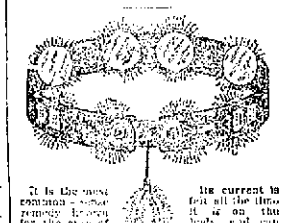
Tintypes are now made at the Rembrandt Studio, as well as all photographic work with latest styles and finish. E. R. Higgins, 1156 I street. *

Stoves and Tinware greatly reduced. Donahoo, Emmons & Co. *

Nagons' Pure Liquid Paints. See guarantee. Donahoo, Emmons & Co. *

Barrett-Hicks Co., agents for California Powder Works, Powder and Dynamite. *

The Best Made.



It is the most common—most remedy known for the cure of disease.

Its current is felt all the time it is on the body, and can be regulated.

WHEN YOU HAVE MADE UP YOUR MIND to purchase an electric belt you undoubtedly want the best article. This can truly be said of Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt. It has no superior in point of electric current, durability nor convenience of wearing. Electricity properly applied by a good electric belt is a most effective remedy for the cure of many nervous and chronic ailments. For Dr. Sanden has devoted thirty years to the perfection of his electric belt, which now contains improvements possessed by no other appliance of the kind in the world. True, it costs more than some others, but it is worth more. When it comes to price it is neither, and this is the one object aimed at in concerning Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt: to cure. It does cure, and the book "Three Classes of Men" is full of proof. Get it, free. Address

Dr. A. T. Sanden, Box A, 632 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SAN BENITO MINERAL SPRINGS

For Chronic Diseases, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Malaria and Constipation and Kidney trouble. Board and baths at moderate rates. Homekeeping rooms and tents to rent. Climate good. Railroad station at springs. Address

E. J. ANDERSON,
Tres Pinos, Cal., Box 9, for terms and pamphlets.

SPIRITUALISM.

MRS. DR. R. J. TERRY, a regularly ordained minister of spiritualism, can be consulted on all matters of business; the location of mines a specialty; reveals past, present and future; while in a complete trance; all diseases pertaining to ladies and children successfully treated; letters answered confidentially. To satisfy yourself of her wonderful power call on her. The Dr. will be here only a short time. Parlors at 1131 I street, rooms 19 and 20. Circles, Sunday, Wednesday and Friday.

KEELEY CURE

FOR DRUNKENNESS,

The Opium, Morphine and Tobacco habits and Neurasthenia is endorsed by the U. S. Government and used in the National and State Homes for Disabled Soldiers. What suits Uncle Sam should suit you.

Don't confuse the KEELEY TREATMENT with so-called cures which have sprung up in imitation. There is but one genuine Keeley Institute in Northern California. None of the imitation cures can obtain a single drop of DR. KEELEY'S remedies. Ladies treated privately. Thousands and thousands of people have been cured.

Robt. G. Ingersoll says: "Dr. Keeley has a scientific cure for the disease of inebriety."

P. D. Armour, the great parker, says: "I have sent about 200 of my employes, from butchers to foremen, and all have been permanently cured."

Dr. Edmunds says: "Dr. Keeley knows more about handling morphine users and alcohol drinkers than all the rest of the profession put together."

A. W. Harkness, president California Academy of Sciences, says: "Having had unusual opportunities for observing the effects of the KEELEY treatment, I take great pleasure in recommending it as a boon to those who are victims of the alcohol habit."

Rt. Rev. John Shanley, Catholic Bishop N. Dakota, says: "So long as a man is diseased you cannot restore manhood by moral suasion; there is something deeper than that, and I firmly believe Dr. Keeley has got it."

Father W. A. Goebel, St. Patrick's Church, Ripon, Wis., says: "Exhortations, temperance pledges, fake cures, I have found ineffectual, and after much trial and experiment with remedies and cures, I conceive but one worthy of notice, viz: DR. LESLIE E. KEELEY'S."

Try the Home Treatment for the Tobacco Habits and Neurasthenia (Nervous Prostration) which can be taken at home without interfering with the occupation of the patient. The cities of the U. S. are filled with mentally overworked men and women who suffer with these diseases in their various forms and phases.

Price of Remedies per pair, (2 bottles)—NEURASTHENIA—$8 TOBACCO—$5

Changes of management—The institute has changed hands. Mr. Ramsey has retired and the Institute is now under the management of Peer Tiffany and William G. Glasson, who have been with the institution for five years.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,

(Formerly of Los Gatos)

DONOHUE BUILDING, 1170 Market St. San Francisco, Cal.

W. G. GLASSON, ASSISTANT MANAGER. PEER TIFFANY, MANAGER.

WRITE FOR PAMPHLETS.

ORDINANCE No. 74

An ordinance granting to the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway Company, its successors and assigns, for the term of fifty (50) years from the twenty-sixth day of February, A. D. 1895, the franchise, right, permission and privilege to lay and maintain railroad tracks and to pass with and operate a steam railroad along, upon and across certain streets and portions of streets and other places in the town of Reedley, county of Fresno, State of California.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE county of Fresno do ordain as follows, to wit:

SECTION 1. The Board of Supervisors of the county of Fresno hereby grants to the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway Company, a railroad corporation duly organized and incorporated according to the laws of the State of California, and having its office and principal place of business in the city and county of San Francisco, State of California, its successors and assigns, as far as it lies within the power of the said Board of Supervisors to grant the same, for a term of fifty (50) years from the twenty-sixth day of February, A. D. 1895, subject to the terms, conditions and limitations hereinafter made and expressed, the franchise, right and privilege to lay and maintain along, upon and across the streets and portions of streets and other places in the town of Reedley, county of Fresno, as hereinafter described, railroad tracks, and to pass with and operate a steam railroad thereon and to construct and maintain thereon a roadbed of standard broad gauge width, and to lay down and maintain thereon a track or tracks of standard width, together with all necessary curves, switches, sidetracks and switches and the convenient use thereof, and to run locomotives and cars thereon; which said streets and portions of streets and other places in said town of Reedley, county of Fresno, State of California, are described as follows, to wit:

FRANCHISE THROUGH TOWN OF REEDLEY.

1. For a main track, the center line of which is described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point where said center line intersects the northerly boundary of the township of Reedley, county of Fresno, State of California, said point being distant in an easterly direction one hundred and forty-seven (147) feet, more or less, from the northwest corner of said township of Reedley; running thence in a southeasterly direction along a curve of twenty-eight hundred and sixty-five (2865) feet, radius, a distance of five hundred and six (506) feet, more or less, across the road that runs along the north boundary of said township of Reedley and Reed street to said Reedley, to a point on the center line of "H" street in said Reedley, sixteen (16) feet, more or less, in a southeasterly direction from the southeast boundary of said Seventh street; thence running in a southeasterly direction and along said center line of "H" street a distance of forty-five hundred and seventy-four and nine-tenths (4574 9-10) feet, to a point situate two hundred and seventy (270) feet, more or less, in a southeasterly direction from the southeast boundary of said Sixth street; and thence running along a curve to the left through said "H" street to the intersection of said "H" street with the south boundary of said township of Reedley, a distance of one hundred and forty-six (146) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of said township of Reedley, a distance of one hundred and forty-six (146) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of said township of Reedley, a distance of one hundred and forty-six (146) feet, more or less, to a point situate one hundred and twenty (120) feet, more or less, in a southwesterly direction from the southwest boundary of said Sixth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction along a curve to the right, a distance of twenty-five (25) feet, more or less, to a point situate on or near the southeast line of Fifteenth street and seven (7) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from the southeast line of "H" street; thence running in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and thirty-three (33) feet at right angles from said center line of said "H" street, a distance of eight hundred and fifty (850) feet, more or less, across the road that runs along the south boundary of the township of Reedley, to an intersection with said south boundary.

2. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the main track described above in four (4) one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said connecting track; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right, a tangent and a curve to the right, and twenty-six (26) feet at right angles to, and in a northeasterly direction from, the center line of the aforesaid main track a distance of eleven hundred and fifty (1150) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of the township of Reedley.

3. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the aforesaid main track ten (10) feet, more or less, in a southeasterly direction from the southeast line of Twelfth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right, a tangent and a curve to the left, a point situate two hundred and twenty-eight and four-tenths (228 4-10) feet at right angles in a southeasterly direction from the center line of said main track, and sixty (60) feet, more or less, northwesterly from the northwest line of Thirteenth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and twenty-eight and four-tenths (28 4-10) feet at right angles from said center line of said main track, a distance of one thousand (1000) feet, more or less, to a point; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a curve to the left to a point situate on or near the southeast line of Fifteenth street and seven (7) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from the southeast line of "H" street; thence continuing in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and thirty-three (33) feet at right angles from said center line of said "H" street, across Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, the road that runs along the south boundary of the township of Reedley and thirty-six hundred and fifty (3650) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of said township of Reedley.

4. For a connecting track between the aforesaid main track and the side track just described, in two (2), beginning at a point on the aforesaid main track ten (10) feet, more or less, southeasterly from where said main track crosses the southeast line of Fourteenth street, and thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the left, a tangent and a curve to the right, to a point on said side track twenty (20) feet, more or less, southeasterly from where said side track crosses the northwest boundary of block number forty-seven (47).

5. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the connecting track described above in four (4) one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said connecting track; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a tangent parallel to, and thirteen (13) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from, the center line of the aforesaid main track, a distance of twelve hundred and sixty (1260) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of the township of Reedley.

6. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the connecting track describe above in four (4), two hundred and thirty (230) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said connecting track, and thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a tangent parallel to, and twenty-six (26) feet at right angles to, a northeasterly direction from, the center line of the aforesaid main track a distance of eleven hundred and fifty (1150) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of the township of Reedley.

7. For a side track, the center of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the aforesaid main track ten (10) feet, more or less, in a southeasterly direction from the southeast line of Twelfth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right, a tangent and a curve to the left, a point situate two hundred and twenty-eight and four-tenths (228 4-10) feet at right angles in a southeasterly direction from the center line of said main track, and sixty (60) feet, more or less, northwesterly from the northwest line of Thirteenth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and twenty-eight and four-tenths (28 4-10) feet at right angles from said center line of said main track, a distance of one thousand (1000) feet, more or less, to a point; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a curve to the left to a point situate on or near the southeast line of Fifteenth street and seven (7) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from the southeast line of "H" street; thence continuing in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and thirty-three (33) feet at right angles from said center line of said "H" street, a distance of eight hundred and fifty (850) feet, more or less, across the road that runs along the south boundary of the township of Reedley, to an intersection with said south boundary.

8. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the main track last described above in (7), one hundred and thirty (130) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said main track, and running thence in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right, a tangent and a curve to the left, to a point on said main track at or near where said main track crosses the northwest line of Fourteenth street.

9. For a connecting track between the aforesaid main track and the side track last described, in two (2), beginning at a point on the aforesaid main track ten (10) feet, more or less, southeasterly from where said main track crosses the southeast line of Fourteenth street, and thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the left, a tangent and a curve to the right, to a point on said side track twenty (20) feet, more or less, southeasterly from where said side track crosses the northwest boundary of block number forty-seven (47).

10. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the connecting track described above in four (4) one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said connecting track; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a tangent parallel to, and thirteen (13) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from, the center line of the aforesaid main track, a distance of twelve hundred and sixty (1260) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of the township of Reedley.

11. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the connecting track described above in four (4), two hundred and thirty (230) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said connecting track, and thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a tangent parallel to, and twenty-six (26) feet at right angles to, a northeasterly direction from, the center line of the aforesaid main track a distance of eleven hundred and fifty (1150) feet, more or less, to an intersection with the south boundary of the township of Reedley.

12. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the aforesaid main track ten (10) feet, more or less, in a southeasterly direction from the southeast line of Twelfth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right, a tangent and a curve to the left, a point situate two hundred and twenty-eight and four-tenths (228 4-10) feet at right angles in a southeasterly direction from the center line of said main track, and sixty (60) feet, more or less, northwesterly from the northwest line of Thirteenth street; thence running in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and twenty-eight and four-tenths (28 4-10) feet at right angles from said center line of said main track, a distance of one thousand (1000) feet, more or less, to a point; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a curve to the left to a point situate on or near the southeast line of Fifteenth street and seven (7) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from the southeast line of "H" street; thence continuing in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to, and thirty-three (33) feet at right angles from said center line of said "H" street, a distance of eight hundred and fifty (850) feet, more or less, across the road that runs along the south boundary of the township of Reedley, to an intersection with said south boundary.

13. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the main track last described above in (7), one hundred and thirty (130) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said main track, and running thence in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right, a tangent and a curve to the left, to a point on said main track at or near where said main track crosses the northwest line of Fourteenth street.

14. For a connecting track between the aforesaid main track and the side track just described, in two (2), beginning at a point on the aforesaid main track ten (10) feet, more or less, southeasterly from where said main track crosses the southeast line of Fourteenth street, and thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the left, a tangent and a curve to the right, to a point on said side track twenty (20) feet, more or less, southeasterly from where said side track crosses the northwest boundary of block number forty-seven (47).

15. For a side track, the center line of which is described as follows: Commencing for the same at a point on the center line of the main track described above in four (4) one hundred and fifteen (115) feet, more or less, from the beginning of said connecting track; thence running in a southeasterly direction on a curve to the right and a tangent parallel to, and thirteen (13) feet at right angles in a northeasterly direction from, the center line of the aforesaid main track, a distance of twelve hundred and s

WHITE FRONT DEPARTMENT STORES—RADIN & KAMP.

THE BUSIEST STORES ON THE BUSIEST STREET IN FRESNO ARE THE

White Front Stores

BECAUSE OF THE SLASHING IN MILLINERY, SMASHING IN CLOTHING AND GENERAL CUTTING IN PRICES ON SUMMER GOODS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

IN MILLINERY.

The Lucas goods are going very rapidly, and will soon be things of the past as far as the White Front Stores are concerned. Our prices are making the Millinery Goods go, and the combined stocks are fast being depleted.

PRICES THAT ARE KEEPING US BUSY IN THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

20 dozen Sailor Hats, trimmed at..... 25c Each.

Elegant Stylish Trimmed Hats at..... 75c Each.

20 dozen Walking Hats, trimmed, at..... 25 and 35c Each.

Misses' and Children's Hats from..... 10c Up.

All our fine French Trimmed Hats at one-third of their value.
Summer Millinery Goods, including Flowers and Trimmings, regardless of cost or value.

PRICES THAT WILL KEEP US RUSHING BUSY IN OUR FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Skirts and Belts

For One Week, Beginning Monday, June 14th.

2 doz. (24) Ladies' Figured Mohair Dress Skirts, lined with percaline and bound with velvet..... $1 50

2 doz. (24) Ladies' Figured Mohair Dress Skirts, full width, lined and bound, assorted patterns..... $2 00

2 doz. (24) Ladies' extra wide Figured Brilliantine Dress Skirts lined with percaline and bound with velvet..... $2 50

1 doz. (12) Ladies' Cheviot Serge Dress Skirts, lined with percaline and bound with velvet..... $1 50

1 doz. (12) Ladies' French Serge Dress Skirts, full width, lined and bound..... $2 00

½ doz. (6) Ladies' Plain Grenadine Dress Skirts, with colored linings, 4 yards wide..... $2 50

½ doz. (6) Ladies' Brocade Grenadine Dress Skirts, assorted patterns and colored linings, full 4 yards wide..... $3 and $3 50

½ doz. (6) Ladies' Brocade Grenadine Dress Skirts, assorted patterns with colored linings, 4 yards wide, something extra fine..... $5 and $7 50

½ doz. (6) Ladies' Black Brocade Silk Dress Skirts, full width, lined and bound..... $6 75

½ doz. (6) Ladies' Figured Black Satin Dress Skirts, extra quality, full 4½ yards wide, full finish, lined and bound..... $7 50

2 doz. (24) Ladies' White and Colored Duck Skirts, full width, nicely finished..... $1 50

2 doz. (24) Ladies' Linen Crash Skirts, made of the best quality, full width, 5-inch hem on bottom..... $2 00

2 doz. (24) Ladies' White Pique Skirts, made extra wide of the best cord pique, with 5-inch hem on bottom..... $2 50 and 3 00

LADIES' WAISTS.

10 doz. (120) Ladies' Shirt Waists in fancy colors and designs, separate collars..... 50c

10 doz. (120) Ladies' Fancy Figured Waists in all colors and white and black, detachable collars..... 75c

5 doz. (60) Ladies' Striped Lawn Waists, detachable collars and cuffs..... $1 00

5 doz. (60) Ladies' Striped and Dotted Grass Linen Waists in different designs, with white collars and cuffs..... $1 50

6 doz. (72) Ladies' Waists. This includes our entire line of high-price Waists, in Grass Linens, Dimity, French Lawns, Lappets, etc..... $2 00

LADIES' BELTS.

100 Ladies' Leather Belts, assorted colors..... 10c

100 Ladies' Patent Leather Belts in tan and black..... 15c

100 Ladies' Leather Belts, assorted colors, new style buckle..... 25c

100 Ladies' New Style Belt in monkey grain leather, with stitched covered harness buckle, 1½ inches wide, assorted colors..... 35c

100 Ladies' Bicycle Sets, consisting of Belt and Bag, Belt 1½ inches wide, japanned buckle, Bag to match, colors tan and black..... 25c

200 Ladies' Grain Leather Belts, 1½ inches wide, leather covered buckle, stitched and lined, colors black, green, brown and tan..... 50c

50 Ladies' Belt and Bag Sets, fancy leather to match linen suits, 1½ inches wide, stitched and lined, the very latest out..... $2 50

NOTE.—Please notice that some of our lines are limited. We have decided to place the entire stock of Waist Skirts and Belts before you this week at prices which we are sure you will take advantage of. Goods displayed in our show windows.

Clothing Especially Adapted for Hot Weather.

We are showing a magnificent line of up-to-date Summer Clothing for gentlemen.

40 Alpaca Coats and Vests in gray and mode, at..... $2 50

50 French Flannel Coats and Vests, elegant goods for style and comfort, at..... $4 50

75 Imported Clay Worsted Coats and Vests of the very finest texture, light as a feather, very dressy, in five different shades, including black..... $5 00

60 Linen Crash Suits, coat, vest and pants, at..... $3 50

25 Imported Irish Linen, Ottoman wove, pearl buttons and flap pockets, very nobby and stylish and an exceedingly cool and comfortable suit..... $5 00

20 dozen Linen and Duck Pants, light and airy..... $1 00 Per Pair.

A special line of Negligee and Golf Shirts for summer wear at the very lowest prices.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

Our gigantic stock of Homespun Linens, Russian Ducks, Tailor Suitings, Bicycle Cloth and the fashionable White Welts and Piques are proving perfect bonanzas to the Ladies who are preparing for their summer outings, comprising, as it does, all the latest and most popular styles.

HOMESPUN LINEN, coarse, heavy Irish wash fabric, for Ladies' Skirts and Dresses for seaside or mountains, 36 inches wide, at.... 27c

WELTS and PIQUES, the latest fashions in London, nothing prettier for White Dress Skirts and Jackets, from..... 20 to 40c Yard.

HANDSPUN BICYCLE CLOTH, 29 inches wide, permanent colors and faultless weaving, is the beauty of the season, our price..... 15c

TAILOR MADE OUTINGS, a novelty for Skirts and Outing Suits. No outfit is complete without the Tailor Made Suitings..... 12½c

RUSSIAN DUCK, the latest material made for mountain climbers, come in plu checks and many pretty shades, 28 inches wide..... 18c

The White Front Stores

1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street,

RADIN & KAMP.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

United States Department of Agriculture—Weather Bureau.

FRESNO, June 12.—Observations taken at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Barometer	29.70
Temperature, dry bulb	101
Temperature, wet bulb	67
Humidity, percent	11
Wind, NW (miles per hour)	9
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours	101
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours	65
Total Rainfall past 24 hours, inches	.00
Total Rainfall for season, inches	10.62

Weather Forecast.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.—Official forecast for thirty-six hours, ending at 8 p.m., June 13.—Northern California—Fair Sunday; fresh northerly to westerly winds.

Southern California—Fair Sunday; partly cloudy in south portion; fresh northerly winds.

Pine Ridge News Service.

Papers delivered daily during the season to all points on Toll House and Pine Ridge roads. Agents at all stations.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Go to the "Louvre."

Sterling bicycles run easy.

Dr. Miller, dentist, Bradley block.

Feed your horses at Old Dexter.

Carriage trimming at Schweizer's.

Tents, campers' supplies. Dorsey & Parker's.

Pure fruit ices today at Norton & Brunton's.

Dr. P. N. Russell will return from the east about July 3d.

New rigs at the City Stables. Donahoo & Mott. Telephone black 581.

REPUBLICAN business office, telephone main 97. Editorial rooms, main 101.

Photographs of superior quality at Babcock's, J street, opposite opera house.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to W. A. Ward and Annie Hanke of Sanger.

Rev. J. W. Webb will preach at the Congregational church today and next Sunday.

Social dance DeWitt hall Saturday night. Music by Reitz and Harrell. Ice cream free.

Ben Goodman was tried before Recorder Clark yesterday on a charge of vagrancy and acquitted.

Order your ice from the new company—The Donner Ice Co.; W. L. Collins, manager. Telephone 49.

John P. Kerr, who was operated on for appendicitis at the county hospital a few days ago, is recovering rapidly.

The Fresno Gun Club will have a practice shoot at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the grounds near the Pollasky depot.

J. M. Collins has received his commission as district deputy of the A.O.U.W. The district comprises Fresno and Madera counties.

City Superintendent of Schools Roby has been offered a very good position in an eastern normal school of considerable prominence.

M. A. Whittle of the San Francisco Underwear house, leaves for the city tonight to purchase new patterns and new lines of underwear.

For $2.75 you can get both the WEEKLY REPUBLICAN and the *Interior* (Fresno's illustrated monthly) for one year. Send orders to REPUBLICAN office.

The trial of W. D. Smith, the Fowler doctor charged with being an illegal practitioner, has been continued till June 14th at 9 a.m. by Judge Webb.

The Hanford Bryan Silver Club will meet on the 18th inst. for the purpose of making arrangements for the club to attend in a body the Bryan speaking in this city on July 3d.

The regular monthly meeting of the Directors of the Orphanage Association will be held at the home of Mrs. Craycroft, corner of M and Tulare streets on June 14th, at 2.30 p. m.

James Jacobson, who pleaded guilty to a charge of cruelty to children, was fined $25 yesterday by Justice St. John. He was given five days in which to pay the fine. If he fails to pay in that time he will have to serve one day in jail for every dollar of the fine.

Deputy Constables Albin and Dumas yesterday morning raided an opium joint under Big Jim's store on G street and arrested James Moore and John Kilfoy, who were "hitting the pipe." They were booked at the jail on a charge of smoking opium.

Take Notice!

Members of the Alfalfa Club are requested to meet during the season daily except Sundays between 11 and 2 o'clock at the New Palm Garden, opposite the Barton, in order to exchange the latest stories, eat that fine commercial lunch and drink genuine Berliner Weiss Beer, Robin Hood Whisky and John Wieland's Extra Pale.

THE CHAIRMAN.

"The Louvre,"

Under Redlick Bros', Mariposa street, is the coolest place in Fresno.

A. FOURNIER, Prop.

Dissolving Prices.

Sachs & Heringhi are not only dissolving partnership, but at the same time they seem bent on dissolving prices as well. The figures they are quoting on ladies' summer underwear and gent's furnishing goods are so low as to dissolve all former ideas of prices. Read their advertisement and see their show window.

To Contractors.

Sealed bids are invited for the rebuilding of a two-story brick store and office building in the city of Visalia for S. Sweet Company. Plans can be seen and all information obtained at the office of the architect, Arthur E. Saunders, Visalia, to whom bids must be sent not later than noon Monday, June 14, 1897. A certified cheque for 5 per cent of bid must be inclosed with bid.

Champion Mower agency. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

"Star" Windmill agency. Headquarters for Tanks, Pumps, etc. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

Hay Rakes, special price at Donahoo, Emmons & Co.'s.

Ideal Metal Polish at Donahoo, E. & Co.'s.

New line of bedroom suits—McVey's.

The supervisors yesterday set the hearing of Smillie Bros' claim against the county for tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Smillies got judgment against the county recently for $6000 balance due on court house construction, but the supervisors have thus far refused to pay the same.

"5 DAY" MALARIA CURE"

All its name implies. A prompt and sure recovery for malaria, chills and fevers. The sale of this remedy is simply marvelous; every bottle sold has been the means of selling to my more; it never fails, and will cure the worst cases in three days. Two or three doses remove all symptoms, such as first feeling a lower, aching knees and elbows, pains in the back, lost and chilly sensations, loss of ambition and appetite, a desire to sleep at all times. Price 75c per bottle. For sale by Geo. H. Monroe, 1026-1028 Market street, Fresno, Cal.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

A Musical Machine Which Is Not Needed.

TO THE LATEST GRADUATES

A Plea for a General Extension of Mercy—A Number of Trivial Matters.

The bedstead in the fourth spare chamber had been indisposed for some time, and so when the young man with the ingenuous countenance came around and said he had a little machine which he could warrant to fix the bedstead so it would not fall down if anybody looked at it, and that he would attach the machine to my bedstead for the small sum of $2.75, I told him to go ahead. So he brought out an affair with wires running in every direction of which you ever heard, as well as in some directions of which you never heard, and attached it to my bedstead. After he was done, I said to him:

"Do you want $2.75 for that wire?"

"Certainly; that was the agreed price, you know."

"I could have wired it up myself for fifteen cents."

He did not deny this, but he was a hard-hearted young man and he held me to the letter of my contract.

That night one of my wife's young lady friends came to visit her. We sat out on the porch and talked until about 10 o'clock in the evening, and then my wife showed the young lady to the fourth spare chamber and we all retired. We had not been in bed long before I was surprised to hear what I took to be Wagnerian chords on a stringed instrument somewhere in the house. First high C would be struck, and then there would be a bang at G way down below and then the performer would monkey along on the notes between. Sometimes the wailing symphony was almost diabolical. I said to my wife:

"Who is playing the piano now?"

She said: "I suppose it is that dang cat."

Now that I think of it, that is not exactly what she said, but I judge that she thought it, anyway, and why should we be particular about a mere form of words?

After this sort of thing had continued for some time, and after my wife had suggested and I had scouted the idea that the house was haunted, we got up to investigate. The piano was closed, and, after patient listening, we came to the conclusion that the wierd noises came from our guest's room. So my wife rapped at her door and asked her if she was in pain anywhere and if she could do anything for her. The young lady, who is of a modest and retiring nature, said everything was all right and we returned to our room. After that there was a perfect diapason of diabolical sounds, and then all was still.

In the morning we observed that the young lady looked pale and careworn, but when we asked her how she slept, she replied, "Oh, quite well, I thank you." It was only after I had gone down town that my wife secured from her the full story of that night's misery.

It appears that the machine had got in its deadly work with her. When first she touched the bed it greeted her with a complete miserere from the wires. This scared her pretty nearly to death, and when she jumped, the wires gave her a choice selection as previously rendered by a Chinese band. She finally had the presence of mind to lie perfectly still, and as long as she did so the wires also were still, but if she moved a toe the machine responded. She said she thought it was some sort of a new musical invention calculated to soothe people to sleep, and that she ought to be pleased with it, but she admitted that she could not be pleased with it and it did not seem to soothe her to any noticeable extent.

She said that when my wife came and asked her if she was in pain she realized that something was wrong; so she got up and slept on the floor during the rest of the night. That is, she tried to sleep, but every little while the wind, or something, would strike the wires and they would make low noises which sounded to her like the wailing of lost souls. She said she had not lost any soul, so far as she could remember, and it made her nervous to have them feeling around. It must be remembered that she had not the least idea of what ailed the blamed bed, and I do not wonder that it made her nervous to have it indulging in such moans of agony. The young lady had intended to stay with us a week, but she left that day. She said she had just happened to remember something at home which she could neglect no longer. We were sorry to see her go.

I will give the young man $1.25 if he will return and remove the wires, for I tried to do so, but could not seem to get the combination. Nobody sleeps in the bed now, but every once in a while I awake in the night and hear it muttering and using profanity all to itself. I would not mind it so much, but I am afraid that some stranger will hear it and think that I am responsible. It is only fair, however, to say that the bedstead does not fall down now. If it only would!

* * *

If the young people who have just graduated from the high school will permit me!

You're young, my friends, and life sometimes is long,
If not in years, at least in earnest deeds,
He lives the most who, standing 'mid the throng,
Battles the most and most his duty heeds.
The pretty parchments that you bear in hand
Mean this (no more): The first low round is gained;
But long's the ladder, and its Maker planned,
No round except by effort is attained.

Stand firm. The hurrying crowd would tear you down.
We have no time (God pity us!) to heed
The ones who fall or who in envy frown;
We've only time to hurry and succeed.
Or so we think, but think you better, pray:
Believe, believe we've ay time to bless.
In other paths we do but go astray
And hamper manhood for a paltry mess.

Look high. Men have a petty, foolish way
Of seeing naught beyond a dollar's rim
And, looking thus, the chattering dullards say:
"Look, there is naught that man can see of Him."
Believe them not. A nickel may obscure
The sun's bright rays, but still the sun is there.
Look high and clear, and count it doubly sure
His presence is about you every where.

We tumble, all, but we may rise again:
Hell has no power to hold us where we lie.
And from the grave of things that might have been
Life's ladder reaches still unto the sky.
So be of cheer, and if maybap you fall,
He who does not is something more than saint.
Time's book is here, and we must read it all.
Read, then, to smile when turns the final page.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Myers abandoned their helpless babe and left it to such care as the world might choose to give to it. The world is not particularly careful of the little ones who are thus left in its keeping, but Mr. and Mrs. Myers were willing to take the chances, and, as for the babe, it did not say that it had any objection. So it was abandoned. Now the case against them has been dismissed. This was done in tender mercy, the quality of which possibly was strained, the supposition being, as the paper states it, "that the defendants had suffered enough for their offense and that their unpleasant notoriety would suffice to serve as an example to deter others from committing the crime." They had not been in jail, but they had suffered enough, you know.

Doubtless they had suffered, and doubtless, too, they should have suffered, for their crime was a particularly cruel one. At any rate, I judge that it would look so from the babe's point of view. But now that mental suffering and unpleasant notoriety have become grounds for discharging criminals, it seems fitting that the attention of the authorities should be called to other cases where similar mercy appears to be equally needed.

There is the case of Professor Sanders, for instance. Probably nobody will deny that he has suffered greatly and has had a vast amount of "unpleasant notoriety." Cannot something be done to set him at large? His feelings should be considered.

There is Chris Evans. He has suffered a great deal both physically and mentally and he had any quantity of unpleasant notoriety. Clearly something ought to be done to secure his release from Folsom.

In our jail are confined a considerable number of criminals who have suffered and had unpleasant notoriety. Let's turn the flood of mercy into the jail and clean it out.

So I might continue, but other cases of crime-born suffering and unpleasant notoriety will be remembered by the readers. Only, let us make this mercy universal. So good a thing should have no strings on it to prevent it from reaching any or all criminals.

* * *

I never suspected that Irving Townsend would do such a thing. I thought that he was wedded to his bachelordom and that no feminine eyes could lure him from it. Just the last time I saw him, which was not so very long ago, I told him he ought to marry, and he said that he was afraid to try the lottery. And now—Well, I am writing this to express my hope that he has drawn a prize. I think he is entitled to one.

* * *

When the moon shines bright and brighter
Then the cops begin to flit,
For they know as it grows lighter
They are apt to make a hit.

For some wheelman who supposes
Common sense the trustees heed,
Oftentimes the moon discloses,
Sans the light he doesn't need.

And the coppers, seeking dollars,
Pull the wheelmen, goodness knows,
And they nab them by the collars—
But the lotteries do not close.

* * *

I am sorry to miss O. A. Wager ("Uncle Sam") from the postoffice. He was faithful, and I think he did his duty to the very best of his ability, which is more than can be said for some of the rest of us. A great deal of the kindly feeling of the public goes with him in retirement.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

THE BIG CELEBRATION.

PREPARATIONS RAPIDLY NEARING COMPLETION.

Meeting of the General Committee Last Night—More Money Wanted.

The Fourth of July celebration committee met last night at the Chamber of Commerce rooms and transacted considerable business. Fulton G. Berry presided and J. S. Hermann acted as secretary.

A communication was read from Miss Olive B. Smith acknowledging her appointment as Pomona.

C. W. Garrett of the Chinatown soliciting committee reported that his committee had collected $57, but it had not yet completed its canvass and expected to do still better.

Major W. B. Dennett was appointed to make the final collections.

A. J. Shields contributed $10 to the celebration fund and tendered the use of a hay wagon to convey the orphans in the parade.

Secretary Hermann was instructed to invite the Fresno Afro-American league to take part in the parade.

A. J. Wiener's resignation from the committee was accepted.

The fireworks committee reported that it had made final arrangements for the pyrotechnical display. There will be nine set pieces in all. The committee on horribles was allowed $100. Those who wish to take part in the parade of the horribles should report to Charles W. Barrett. Fulton G. Berry, H. C. D. Gill and T. W. Pickford were appointed a committee on floats.

The committee requests that the fraternal societies desiring to take part in the procession at once notify Secretary Hermann. A number have already signified their intention of participating, but there are still many that have not been heard from. It is to be hoped that every society will be represented. It is not necessary that they have floats in line, though they would thus make more of a showing.

The arrangements for the celebration are rapidly nearing completion and it will undoubtedly be the finest Fresno has ever had. There will hardly be a moment during the day when some form of amusement will not be in progress. Several hundred dollars are still required and those who have not yet contributed to the celebration fund should do so immediately. Don't rest satisfied until you have demonstrated your patriotism by "opening your pocket."

The sub-committee on arrangements will meet on Monday evening, and the general committee will meet next Wednesday at the Chamber of Commerce.

New line of baby carriages. W. F. McVey.

C. B. Stone, general manager of the brewery syndicate of San Francisco, stopped off in Fresno yesterday on his way home from Los Angeles. Mr. Stone says business in his line is 20 per cent better than it was this time last year. He spent the day in the company of Joseph Huber, local agent of the syndicate, and his old friend, Fulton G. Berry. Mr. Stone was very favorably impressed with Fresno. He is a genial gentleman, and should visit the raisin center oftener.

That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Louis Einstein & Co.'s

Genuine June Bargains

Our Qualities Always on Top! Our Prices at the Bottom!

AT 55c EACH: 5 dozen White Marseilles Bedspreads, full size, during this sale only..... 55c Each.

AT 15c EACH: A grand value of White Turkish Towels, extra large and heavy, regular price 25c, offered at..... 15c Each.

AT 4c YARD: One bale full yard wide Brown Muslin, good weight and extra cheap at our price of..... 4c Yard.

AT 33⅓c EACH: 15 dozen Ready Made Hemmed Sheets, of extra quality sheeting, regular 40c, we offer at..... 33⅓c Each.

AT 8⅓c EACH: 25 dozen Ready Made Hemmed Pillowcases, regular 12½c quality, for this sale..... 3 for 25c

AT 5c YARD: 1 case of full yard wide Bleached Muslin, free from dressing, good 8c value, our price..... 5c

AT 25c EACH: All the remainder of our well-known Summer Corsets will be closed out at..... 25c Each.

AT 5c DOZEN: A full line of Pearl Buttons from 16 to 24 size, they are everywhere 10c, our price for this sale..... 5c

AT 25c PIECE: 50 pieces extra fine German Machine Torchon Lace, new patterns, regular price 5c yard, now..... 12 Yds. for 25c

AT 1c A YARD: Full line of Picot Edge All Silk Baby Ribbons in all the new shades..... 1c Yard.

AT 25c EACH: One case Men's A 1. quality Balbriggan Undershirts and Drawers only..... 25c Each.

AT 8⅓c A PAIR: 100 dozen Men's Assorted Browns and Tan Cotton Socks, seamless, 3 pairs for..... 25c

Louis Einstein & Co

GENERAL DEPARTMENT STORES.

THE POULTRY BUSINESS

FRESNO'S MANY ADVANTAGES FOR IT.

A Few Pointers for Beginners—Interesting Paper by Dr. I. S. Eshleman.

The following paper on poultry raising in Fresno county was read by Dr. I. S. Eshleman at the last monthly meeting of the Farmers' club:

There is without doubt room for the poultry business in our county and in our town. Every decrepit old man, women not too busy with household duties and even little children can make pleasant and profitable a limited poultry yard. The business may be begun in a small way, grow large, and become remunerative, while if begun in a large way, without experience, it may grow small and be found advertising second-hand incubators for sale.

In locating a plant in Fresno county it would be hard to find an unsuitable piece of ground for the business, so clean, warm and dry is our soil; so exuberant our sunshine and so quickly may shade trees be grown together with every green thing needed for food. An acre of ground will suffice for 100 or more chickens. Four boxes, six feet by ten each, made movable, will make as many pens for twenty-five chickens each; the ground to serve for floors, and having roosts about four feet high.

Two hundred chickens would be an ample outfit. These would produce annually two hundred eggs each at a cost of from four to six cents a dozen, making a profit of $1.20 cents per annum for each hen, all losses told. It is recommended as best for the beginner to confine himself at first to producing eggs. Meanwhile he will learn how to care for the fowl upon which his success in every department must largely depend.

We would not recommend in starting the business the use of the incubator. It will come in later after some experience in primary work and preparation. And yet there can no better climate be found for the young incubator chick. In due time we will take in the many second-hand incubators so constantly advertised for sale on the chilly coast to good advantage. We want specially for Fresno and other towns abounding in vacant lots a few incubators under skillful management to hatch eggs simply for the purpose of supplying the young chicks to the people to care for and to grow to the size of the quail for market. Such an industry would give employment to our people, even to the aged and to children, and prove a source of revenue to the family as well as a ready resource to supply the table.

The poultry field in our county and state is virtually unoccupied, while carloads of the product pay overland freight and net a profit to the eastern producer. Our climate and soil are unsurpassed. Three hours a day employment here in the sweet sweat of the brow will support life. Acres by thousands lie idle. Conditions are only too easy to inspire energy. There is no excuse for idleness or for the rockpile in California if men would improve their opportunities.

It is the object of this club to lead the people on the line of feasible industries. Its members will obtain timely and direct instructions as to what is best to do and what not to do; while others not members, who are unable or incompetent to participate, will, through the ever active and generous publications of our city, be furnished a great deal of information imparted by the club. There need be few contingencies incident to starting the poultry industry or almost any other new industry under the auspices of the Farmers' Club of Fresno. With these cursory remarks we leave the subject for discussion by the members of the club.

Hammocks, camp stools, camp chairs, cots, etc., at W. F McVey's.

Boss Barrel Churns, $2.50 at D., E. & Co.'s.

Miners' Supplies at Donahoo, E. & Co.'s.

Refrigerators, Chests, Coolers going fast at our prices. Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

THE BUSIEST STORES.

Another Extension of the White Front Stores' Premises.

The White Front Stores are well known as the busiest stores on the busiest street in Fresno. They have had a phenomenal growth, it having been found necessary to enlarge the premises on no less than four different occasions during the past six years. That this steady and healthy growth of the White Front Stores' business continues unabated is shown by the fact that again (this for the fifth time) it has become necessary to secure larger quarters in which to accommodate this thriving business. The proprietors of the stores have leased from Mrs. Fennell for a term of ten years the building adjoining the White Front Stores. Here they will build an extension to the stores, making them modern, complete and up to date in every respect. This contemplated improvement when completed will make the White Front Stores the largest and handsomest department stores on the coast. These stores by their methods have saved the people of central California hundreds of thousands of dollars, and the people, in return, have made the White House Stores the most conspicuous success in the history of California retail merchandising.

Summer School of Music!

A summer term of ten weeks' instruction in voice culture, piano and theory begins Thursday, June 17th, at the Central California Conservatory of Music, Fresno. Apply at Edgerly block, room 2, between 10 and 12 a. m. and 4 and 5 p. m.

PAUL FAST, Director.

Water coolers, ice cream freezers and refrigerators at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s.

PERSONALS.

J. W. Barbour is up from Hanford.

Charles Bonner is down from the bay.

Chase H. Sayre of Stockton is in town.

Charles O'Neal and wife of O'Neal's are in town.

W. C. Mills and wife spent yesterday in Hanford.

Gus E. Dorn of San Francisco is down on business.

I. F. Paston came up from Selma yesterday on business.

W. B. Depew of Sanger had business in Fresno yesterday.

J. D. Payne of the Loretto vineyard was in town yesterday.

G. H. Weitz and L. C. Clothier came over from Collis yesterday.

B. W. Sloan, representing a San Francisco nursery firm, is in town.

Dr. G. A. Hare will return home from Oakland on this evening's train.

W. G. Allan of Maltermoro left on last night's train for Los Angeles.

Mrs. Raleigh E. Rhodes has gone to Berkeley to spend the heated term.

William Whitman of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., is spending a few days in Fresno.

A. P. Blackler left this morning for San Francisco for a few days on business.

William Thorp will leave this morning for Portland, Or. He will be gone about two weeks.

T. E. Mellen is spending a vacation of two weeks in San Francisco and other coast points.

A. D. Schindler, division superintendent of the Valley railroad, spent yesterday in Fresno.

H. G. Sturtevant, representing Miller, Sloss & Scott, an Oakland hardware firm, is in town.

Miss Maude Wyatt is home from San Jose, spending her summer vacation with her parents.

Miss Helen Gela has gone to Stanford University, where she will take a course during the summer term.

M. A. Whittle of the San Francisco Underwear house left for the metropolis last night on business.

Mrs. J. W. Coffman and family left yesterday for Yosemite valley to spend the summer. Mr. Coffman keeps the Yosemite valley general merchandise store.

Miss Maggie Beck, who has been spending the past eight months with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tinnin, attending school, returned yesterday to her home in Madera county.

A MEAN SWINDLER.

MANY FRESNO HOUSEHOLDS LOSE THEIR UMBRELLAS.

An Itinerant Mender Takes Them to His "Workshop," but Never Returns Them.

A number of families of Fresno are without their umbrellas. Many of the silver and the gold mounted ones are gone, and not a few ladies have been compelled to purchase new parasols early in the season because those preserved from years gone by had been parted with. This unhappy state of affairs was brought about by a mean swindler in this city a couple of weeks ago.

This individual represented himself to be in the business of repairing umbrellas—he could make old ones as good as new, and one would suppose from the way he talked that their condition would even be better than when turned out of the factory. And his rates were so reasonable, as the housewives tearfully explained afterwards to their husbands. In fact the charges of the repairer were very low, so much so that the business could be profitable to him only in the manner in which he carried it on.

The fellow said he hailed from Los Angeles, and as he was rather prepossessing many ladies in the city gave him the umbrellas of the household to mend. He would take them to his workshop, he explained, and there repair them. Of course he would not collect the charges till he had done the work, and the owner was invariably satisfied with this arrangement.

This was the last ever seen of the fellow. No umbrellas were ever returned, and the probability is that the swindler is now working the same game in other towns of the state. While he gathered in a large number of umbrellas in Fresno, in no instance was the loss of his victims so great that they regarded it seriously enough to lead them to institute proceedings against the swindler.

Grand Military Ball.

Company C, N. G. C., will give a grand ball at the Armory on the night of July 5th. Admission, only 50 cents.

Free Hot Lunch

Day and night at the Fresno Beer Hall, corner J and Tulare streets.

HENRY SCHWARTZ.

There was a meeting of the executive committee of the Farmers' Club yesterday, but the session was a brief one. It was some time before a quorum assembled, and owing to the small attendance but little business was transacted. N. L. F. Bachman made an interesting report on the pure food law, and, on motion, George L. Warlow was added to the committee on pure food.

GOLD WATCH FREE

—TO—

Boys, Girls and Young Ladies.

Every watch is a perfect timepiece; 15-year guaranteed case.

REAL GEMS.

Don't Miss This

Opportunity to secure one of these pretty watches FREE

CALL AND ASK ABOUT IT

—AT—

Great American Importing Tea Co

1149 J STREET, FRESNO.

PURE FOOD STORES.
100 IN OPERATION.

Victory of the Grand Duke of Mittenheim.

By ANTHONY HOPE.

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King Rudolf, being in the worst of humors, had declared in the presence of all the court that women were born to plague men and for no other purpose he knew under heaven. Hearing this discourteous speech, the Princess Osra rose and said that, for her part, she would go walking alone by the river but for the city gates, where she would at least be assailed by no more preachers, for, since she was irrevocably determined to live and die unmarried, of what use or benefit was it to trouble her with embassies, courtings or proposals either from the Grand Duke of Mittenheim or anybody else? She was utterly weary of this matter of love, and her mood would be unchanged, though this new suitor were as exalted as the king of France, as rich as Crœsus himself and as handsome as the god Apollo. She did not desire a husband, and there was an end of it. Thus she went out, while the queen sighed, and the king fumed, and the courtiers and ladies said to one another that these dissensions made life very uncomfortable at Strelsau, the ladies further adding that he would be a bold man who married Osra, although doubtless she was not ill looking.

To the banks of the river outside the walls then Osra went, and as she went she seemed to be thinking of nothing at all in the world, least of all of whom she might chance to meet there on the banks of the river, where in those lazy hours of the day few came. Yet there was a strange new light in her eyes, and there seemed a new understanding in her mind, and when a young peasant wife came by, her baby in her arms, Osra stopped her and kissed the child and gave money and then ran on in unexplained confusion, laughing and blushing as though she had done something which she did not wish to be seen. Then without reason her eyes filled with tears, but she dashed them away and burst suddenly into singing, and she was still singing when, from the long grass by the river's edge, a young man sprang up, and, with a very low bow, drew aside to let her pass. He had a book in his hand, for he was a student at the university and came there to pursue his learning in peace. His plain brown clothes spoke of no wealth or station, though certainly they set off a stalwart, straight shape and seemed to

And, with a very low bow, drew aside to let her pass.

match well with his bright brown hair and hazel eyes. Very low this young man bowed, and Osra bent her head. The pace of her walk slackened, grew quicker, slackened again. She was past him, and with a great sigh he lay down again. She turned; he sprang up. She spoke coldly, yet kindly:

"Sir," said she, "I cannot but notice that you lie every day here by the river, with your book, and that you sigh. Tell me your trouble, and if I can I will relieve it."

"I am reading, madam," he answered, "of Helen of Troy, and I am sighing because she is dead."

"It is an old grief by now," said Osra, smiling. "Will no one serve you but Helen of Troy?"

"If I were a prince," said he, "I need not mourn."

"No, sir?"

"No, madam," he said with another bow.

"Farewell, sir."

"Madam, farewell."

So she went on her way and saw him no more till the next day, nor after that till the next day following, and then came an interval when she saw him not, and the interval was no less than 24 hours. Yet still he read of Helen of Troy, and still sighed that she was dead and he no prince. At last he tempted the longed for question from her shy, smiling lips.

"Why would you not mourn, sir, if you were a prince?" said she. "For princes and princesses have their share of sighs." And with a very plaintive sigh Osra looked at the rapid running river as she waited for the answer.

"Because I would then go to Strelsau, and so forget her."

"But you are at Strelsau now," she cried with wonderful surprise.

"Ah, but I am no prince, madame," said he.

"Can princes alone—forget in Strelsau?"

"How should a poor student dare to—forget in Strelsau?" And as he spoke he made bold to stop near her and stood close, looking down into her face. Without a word she turned and left him, going with a step that seemed to dance through the meadow and yet led her to her own chamber, where she could weep in quiet.

"I know it now, I know it now," she whispered softly that night to the tree that rose by her window. "Heigh-ho, what am I to do? I cannot live; no, and now I cannot die. Ah me, what am I to do? I wish I were a peasant girl, but, then, perhaps he would not— Ah, yes, but he would!" And her long laugh rippled in triumph through the night and blended with the rustling of the leaves under a summer breeze, and she stretched her white arms to heaven, imploring the kind God with prayers that the dared not speak even to his pitiful ear.

"Love knows no princesses, my princess." It was that she heard as she fled from him next day. She should have reduked him. But for that she must have staid; and to stay she had not dared. Yet she must rebuke him. She must see him again in order to rebuke him. Yet all this while she must be pestered with the court of the grand duke of Mittenheim. And when she would not name a day on which the embassy should come the king flew into a passion and declared that he would himself set a date for it. Was his sister mad, he asked, that she would do nothing but walk every day by the river's bank?

"Surely I must be mad," thought Osra, "for no sane being could be anyone so joyful and so piteously unhappy."

Did he know what it was he asked? He seemed to know nothing of it. He did not speak any more now of princesses, only of his princess; nor of Osra, save of his heart's queen, and when his eyes asked love they asked as though none would refuse and there could be no cause for refusal. He would have wooed his neighbor's daughter thus, and thus he wooed the sister of King Rudolf. "Will you love me?" was his question not. "Though you love, yet dare you own your love?" He seemed to shut the whole world from her, leaving nothing but her and him, and in a world that held none but her and him she could love, unblamed, untroubled and with no trembling.

"You forget who I am," she faltered once.

"You are the beauty of the world," he answered, smiling, and he kissed her hand—a matter about which she could make no great ado, for it was not the first time that he had kissed it.

But the embassy from the grand duke was to come in a week and to be received with great pomp. The ambassador was already on the way, carrying proposals and gifts. Therefore Osra went, pale and sad, down to the river bank that day, having declared again to the king that she would live and die unmarried. But the king had laughed again. Surely she needed kindness and consolation that sad day. But fate had kept by her a crowning sorrow, for she found him also almost sad, at least she could not tell whether he were sad or not, for he smiled and yet seemed ill at ease, like a man who ventures a fall with fortune, hoping and fearing. And he said to her:

"Madam, in a week I return to my own country."

She looked at him in silence with lips just parted. For her life she could not speak, but the sun grew dark and the river changed its merry tune to mournful dirges.

"So the dream ends," said he. "So comes the awakening. But if life were all a dream!" And his eyes sought her's.

"Yes," she whispered, "if life were all a dream, sir?"

"Then I should dream of two dreamers whose dream was one, and in that dream I should see them ride together at break of day from Strelsau."

"Whither?" she murmured.

"To paradise," said he. "But the dream ends. If it did not end"— He paused.

"If it did not end?" a breathless longing whisper echoed.

"If it did not end now, it should not end even with death," said he.

"You see them in your dream? You see them riding"—

"Aye, swiftly, side by side, they two alone, through the morning. None is near, none knows."

He seemed to be searching her face for something that yet he scarcely hoped to find.

"And their dream," said he, "brings them at last to a small cottage, and there they live"—

"They live?"

"And work, he added. "For she keeps his home while he works."

"What does she do?" asked Osra, with smiling, wondering eyes.

"She gets his food for him when he comes home weary in the evening and makes a bright fire and"—

"Ah, and she runs to meet him at the door. Oh, further than the door!"

"But she has worked hard and is weary."

"No, she is not weary," cried Osra. "It is for him."

"The wise say this is silly talk," said he.

"The wise are fools, then," cried Osra.

"So the dream would please you, madam?" he asked. She had come not to know how she left him. Somehow while he still spoke she would suddenly escape by flight. He did not pursue, but let her go. So now she returned to the city, her eyes filled with that golden dream, and she entered the home as though it had been some strange palace decked with new magnificence, and she an alien in it. For her true home seemed now rather in the cottage of the dream, and she moved unfamiliarly through the pomp that had been hers from birth. Her soul was gone from it, while her body rested there, and life stopped for her till she saw him again by the banks of the river.

"In five days now I go," said he. And he smiled at her. She hid her face in her hands. Still he smiled, but suddenly he sprang forward, for she had sobbed. The summons had sounded; he was there, and who could sob again when he was there and his sheltering arms warded away all grief? She looked up at him with shining eyes, whispering:

"Do you go alone?"

A great joy blazed confidently in his eyes as he whispered in answer:

"I think I shall not go alone."

"But how, how?"

"I have two horses."

"You! You have two horses?"

"Yes. Is it not riches? But we will sell them when we get to the cottage."

"To the cottage! Two horses?"

"I would I had but one for both of us."

"Yes."

"But we should not go quick enough."

"No."

He took his hand from her waist and stood away from her.

"You will not come?" he said.

"If you doubt of my coming, I will not come. Ah, do not doubt of my coming, for there is a great hoard of fears and black thoughts beating at the door, and you must not open it."

"And what can keep it shut, my princess?"

"I think your arm, my prince," said she. And she flew to him.

That evening King Rudolf swore that if a man were only firm enough and

A man sat at a table, and two others stood before him.

kept his temper (which, by the way, the king had not done, though none dared say so) he could bring any foolish girl to reason in good time, for, in the softest voice and with the strangest smile fitting to her face, the Princess Osra was pleased to tell the embassy come on the fifth day from then.

"And they shall have their answer, then," said she, flushing and smiling.

"It is as much as any lady could say," the court declared. And it was reported through all Strelsau that the match was as good as made, and that Osra was to be Grand Duchess of Mittenheim.

"She is a sensible girl after all," cried Rudolf, all his anger gone.

The dream began then; before they came to the cottage. Those days she lived in its golden mists that shut out all the cold world from her, moving through space that held her one form, and time had stood still waiting for one divine unending moment. And the embassy drew near to Strelsau.

It was night, the dead of night, and all was still in the palace. But the sentinel by the little gate was at his post, and the gate warden stood by the western gate of the city. Each was now alone, but to each, an hour ago, a man had come, stealthily and silently through the darkness, and each was richer by a bag of gold than he had been before. The gold was Osra's. How should a poor student, whose whole fortune was two horses, scatter bags of gold? And other gold Osra had—aye, 500 crowns. Would not that be a brave surprise for the poor student? And she alone, of all awake, stood looking round her room, entranced with the last aspect of it.

Over the city also she looked, but in the selfishness of her joy did no more than kiss a hasty farewell to the good city folk who loved her. Once she thought that maybe some day he and she would steal together back to Strelsau, and, sheltered by some disguise, watch the king ride in splendor through the streets. But if not—why, what was Strelsau and the people and the rest? Ah, how long the hours were before those two horses stood by the little gate and the sentry and the gate warden counted their bags of gold! So she passed the hours, the last long, lingering hours.

There was a little tavern buried in the narrowest, oldest street of the city. Here the poor student had lodged. Here in the back room a man sat at a table, and two others stood before him. These two second gentlemen, and their air spoke of military training. They stroked long mustaches and smiled with an amusement that deference could not hide. Both were booted and wore spurs, and the man sitting at the table gave them orders.

"You will meet the embassy," he said to one, "about 10 o'clock. Bring it to the place I have appointed and wait there. Do not fail."

The officer addressed bowed and retired. A minute later his horse's hoofs clattered through the streets. Perhaps he also had a bag of gold, for the gate warden opened the western gate for him, and he rode at a gallop along the river banks till he reached the great woods that stretched to within ten miles of Strelsau.

"An hour after we are gone," said the man at the table to the other officer, "go warily, find one of the king's servants and give him the letter. Give no account of how you came by it and say nothing of who you are. All that is necessary is in the letter. When you have given it, return here and remain in close hiding till you hear from me again."

The second officer bowed. The man at the table rose and went out into the street. He took his way to where the palace rose and then skirted along the wall of its gardens till he came to the little gate. Here stood two horses, and at their heads a man.

"It is well. You can go," said the student. And he was left alone with the horses. They were good horses for a student to possess. The thought perhaps crossed their owner's mind, for he laughed softly as he looked at them. Then he also fell to thinking that the hours were long, and a fear came suddenly upon him that she would not come. It was in those last hours that doubts crept in, and she was not there to drive them away. Would the great trial fail? Would she shrink at the last? But he would not think it of her. And he was smiling again, when the clock of the cathedral struck 2 and told him that no more than one hour now parted her from him, for she would come. The princess would come to him, the student, led by the vision of that cottage in the dream.

Would she come? She would come. She had risen from her knees and moved to and fro in cautious silence, making her last preparations. She had written a word of love for the brother she loved—for some day, of course, Rudolf would forgive her—and she had ready all that she took with her, the 500 crowns, one ring that she would give her lover, some clothes to serve till his loving labor furnished more. That night she had wept and she had laughed, but now she neither wept nor laughed. But there was a great pride in her face and gait. And she opened the door of her room and walked down the great staircase under the eyes of crowned kings who hung framed upon the walls, and as she went she seemed, indeed, their daughter, for her head was erect and her eye set firm in haughty dignity. Who dared to say that she did anything that a king's daughter should not do? Should not a woman love? Love should be her diadem. And so, with this proud step, she came through the gardens of the palace, looking neither to right nor left nor behind, but with her face set straight for the little gate, and she walked as she had been accustomed to walk when all Strelsau looked on her and hailed her as its glory and its darling.

The sentry slept or seemed to sleep. Her face was not even veiled when she opened the little gate. She would not veil her proud face. It was his to look on now when he would. And thus she stood for an instant in the gateway, while he sprang to her, and, kneeling, carried her hand to his lips.

"You are come?" he cried, for though he had believed, yet he wondered.

"I am come," she smiled. "Is not the word of a princess sure? Ah, how could I not come?"

"See, love," said he, rising. "Day dawns in royal purple for you and golden love for me."

"The purple is for my king and the love for me," she whispered as he led her to her horse. "Your fortune," said she, pointing to them. "But I also have brought a dowry. Fancy 500 crowns!" And her mirth and happiness burst out in a laugh. It was so deliciously little—500 crowns!

She was mounted now, and he stood by her.

"Will you turn back?" he said.

"You shall not make me angry," said she. "Come, mount!"

"Aye, I must mount," said he, "for if we were found here the king would kill me."

For the first time the peril of their enterprise seemed to strike into her mind and turned her cheek pale.

"Ah, I forgot! In my happiness I forgot! Mount, mount! Oh, if he found you!"

He mounted. Once they clasped hands; then they rode swiftly for the western gate.

"Veil your face," he said. And since he bade her she obeyed, saying:

"But I can see you through the veil."

The gate stood open, and the gate warden was not there. They were out of the city. The morning air blew cold and pure from the meadows from the river. The horses stretched into an eager gallop, and Osra tore her veil from her face and turned on him eyes of radiant triumph.

"It is done!" she cried. "It is done!"

"Yes, it is done, my princess," said he.

"And—and it is begun, my prince," said she.

"Yes, and it is begun," said he.

She laughed aloud in absolute joy, and for a moment he also laughed.

But then his face grew grave, and he said:

"I pray you may never grieve for it."

She looked at him with eyes wide in wonder. For an instant she seemed puzzled, but then she fell again to laughing.

"Grieve for it," said she between her merry laughs.

King Rudolf was a man who lay late in the morning, and he was not well pleased to be roused when the clock had but just struck 4. Yet he sat up in his bed readily enough, for he imagined that the embassy from the Grand Duke of Mittenheim must be nearer than he had thought, and, sooner than fail in any courtesy toward the prince, whose alliance he ardently desired, he was ready to submit to much inconvenience. But his astonishment was great when, instead of any tidings from the embassy, one of the gentlemen handed him a letter, saying that a servant had received it from a stranger, with instructions to carry it at once to the king. When asked if any answer were desired from his majesty, the stranger had answered, "Not through me," and at once turned away and quickly disappeared. The king, with a peevish oath at having been roused for such a trifle, broke the seal and fastenings of the letter and opened it, and he read:

"Sire, your sister does not wait for the embassy, but chooses her own lover. She has met a student of the university every day for the last three weeks by the river bank." (The king started.) "This morning she has fled with him on horseback along the western road. If you desire a student for a brother-in-law, sleep again; if not, up and ride. Do not doubt these tidings."

There was no signature to the letter, yet the king, knowing his sister, cried:

"See whether the princess is in the palace. And in the meanwhile saddle my horse and let a dozen of the guard be at the gate."

The princess was not in the palace, but her woman found the letter that she had left and brought it to the king. And the king read:

"Brother, whom I love best of all men in the world save one. You will not forgive me now, but some day forgive me. Nay, it is not I who have done it, but my love, which is braver than I. He is the sweetest gentleman alive, brother, and therefore he must be my lord. Let me go, but still love me. Osra."

"It is true," said the king, "and the embassy will be here today." And for a moment he seemed dazed. Yet he spoke nothing to anybody of what the letters contained, but sent word to the queen's apartments that he went riding for pleasure. And he took his sword and his pistols, for he swore that by his own hand and that of no other man this sweetest gentleman alive should meet his death. But all, knowing that the princess was not in the palace, guessed that the king's sudden haste concerned her, and great wonder and speculation rose in the palace, and presently, as the morning advanced, spread from the palace to its environs and from the environs to the rest of the city. For it was reported that a sentinel that had stood guard that night was missing and that a mysterious letter had come by an unknown hand to the king, and, lastly, that Princess Osra—their princess—was gone, whether by her own will or by some bold plot of seizure and kidnapping, none knew. Thus a great stir grew in all Strelsau, and men stood about the streets gossiping when they should have gone to work, while women chattered in lieu of sweeping their houses and dressing their children. So that when the king rode out of the courtyard of the palace at a gallop, with 12 of the guard behind, he could hardly make his way through the streets for the people who crowded round him, imploring him to tell them where the princess was. When the king saw that the matter had thus become public, his wrath was greater still, and he swore again that the student of the university should pay the price of life for his morning ride with the princess, and when he darted through the gate and set his horse straight along the western road many of the people, neglecting all their business, as folk will for excitement's sake, followed him as best they could, agog to see the thing to its end.

"The horses are weary," said the student to the princess. "We must let them rest; we are now in the shelter of the wood."

"But my brother may pursue you," she urged, "and if he came up with you—ah, heaven forbid!"

"He will not know you have gone for another three hours," smiled he, "and here is a green bank where we can rest."

So he aided her to dismount; then, saying he would tether the horses, he led them away some distance, so that she could not see where he had posted them, and he returned to her, smiling still. Then he took from his pocket some bread, and, breaking the loaf in two, gave her one-half, saying:

"There is a spring just here, so we shall have a good breakfast."

"Is this your breakfast?" she asked, with a wondering laugh. Then she began to eat and cried directly:

"How delicious this bread is! I would have nothing else for breakfast." And at this the student laughed.

Yet Osra ate little of the bread she liked so well, and presently she leaned against her lover's shoulder, and he put his arm around her, and they sat for a little while in silence listening to the soft sounds that filled the waking woods as day grew to fullness and the sun heat warm through the sheltering foliage.

"Don't you hear the trees?" Osra whispered to her lover. "Don't you hear them? They are whispering for me what I dare not whisper."

"What is it they whisper, sweet?" he asked, and he himself did no more than whisper.

"The trees whisper, 'Love, love, love!' And the wind—don't you hear the wind murmuring, 'Love, love, love?' And the birds sing, 'Love, love, love!' Aye, all the world today is softly whispering, 'Love, love, love!' What else should the great world whisper but my love, for my love is greater than the world?" And she securely hid her face in her hands, and he could kiss no more than her hands, though her eyes gleamed at him from between slim white fingers.

But suddenly her hands dropped, and she leaned forward as though she listened.

"What is that sound?" she asked, apprehension dawning in her eyes.

"It is but another whisper, love," said he.

"Nay, but it sounds to me like—ah, like the noise of horses galloping!"

"It is but the stream beating over stones."

"Listen, listen, listen!" she cried, springing to her feet. "They are horses' hoofs. Ah, merciful God, it is the king!"

"My love," said he, "the horses are gone."

"Gone!" she cried, gripping his hand.

"Aye. This love, my love, is a wonderful thing, for I forgot to tie them, and they are gone. Yet, what matter, for the king—yes, sweet, I think now it is the king—will not be here for some minutes yet, and those minutes I have still for love and life?"

"He will kill you," she said.

"Yes," said he.

She looked long in his eyes, then she threw her arms about his neck and, for the first time unasked, covered his face with kisses.

"Kiss me, kiss me!" said she. And he kissed her. Then she drew back a little, but took his arm and set it round her waist, and she drew a little knife from her girdle and showed it to him.

"If the king will not pardon us and let us love one another, I also will die," said she. And her voice was quiet and happy. "Indeed, my love, I should not grieve. Ah, do not tell me to live without you!"

"Would you obey?" he asked.

"Not in that," said she.

And thus they stood silent, while the sound of hoofs drew very near. But she looked up at him, and he looked at her. Then she looked at the point of the little dagger, and she whispered:

"Keep your arm round me till I die."

He bent his head and kissed her once again, saying:

"My princess, it is enough."

And she, though she did not know why he smiled, yet smiled back at him, for, although life was sweet that day, yet such a death, with him and to prove her love for him, seemed well nigh as sweet. And thus they awaited the coming of the king.

King Rudolf and his guards far outstripped the people who pursued them from the city, and when they came to the skirts of the wood they divided themselves into four parties, since, if they went all together, they might easily miss the fugitives whom they sought. Of these four parties, one found nothing, another found the two horses which the student himself, who had hidden them, failed to find. The third party had not gone far before they caught sight of the lovers, though the lovers did not see them, and two of them remained to watch, and, if need be, to intercept any attempted flight, while the third rode off to find the king and bring him where Osra and the student were, as he had commanded.

But the fourth party, with which the king was, though it did not find the fugitives, found the embassy from the Grand Duke of Mittenheim, and the ambassador, with all his train, was resting by the roadside, seeming in no haste at all to reach Strelsau. When the king suddenly rode up at great speed and came upon the embassy, an officer that stood by the ambassador, whose name was Count Sergius of Antheim, stooped down and whispered in his excellency's ear, upon which he rose and advanced toward the king, uncovered his head and bowing profoundly, for he chose to assume that the king had ridden to meet him out of excessive graciousness and courtesy toward the grand duke, so that he began, to the impatient king's infinite annoyance, to make a very long and stately speech, assuring his majesty of the great hope and joy with which his master awaited the result of the embassy, for, said he, since the king was so zealous in his cause, his master could not bring himself to doubt of success, and therefore most confidently looked to win for his bride the most exalted and lovely lady in the world, the peerless Princess Osra, the glory of the court of Strelsau and the brightest jewel in the crown of the king, her brother. And, having brought this period to a prosperous conclusion, Count Sergius took breath and began another that promised to be fully as magnificent and not a whit less long. So that before it was well started the king smote his hand on his thigh and roared:

"Heavens, man, while you're making speeches that rascal is carrying off my sister!"

Count Sergius, who was an elderly man, of handsome presence and great dignity, being thus rudely and strangely interrupted, showed great astonishment and offense, but the officer by him covered his mouth with his hand to hide a smile, for the moment that the king had spoken these impetuous words he was himself overwhelmed with confusion, for the last thing that he wished the grand duke's ambassador to know was that the princess, whom his master courted, had run away that morning with a student of the University of Strelsau. Accordingly he began, very hastily and with more regard for prudence than for truth, to tell Count Sergius how a noted and bold criminal had that morning swooped down on the princess as she rode unattended outside the city and carried her off, which seemed to the embassador a very strange story. But the king told it with great fervor, and he besought the count to scatter his attendants all through the wood and seek the robber. Yet he charged them not to kill the man themselves, but to keep him till he came. "For I have sworn to kill with my own hand," he cried.

Now, Count Sergius, however much astonished he might be, could do nothing but accede to the king's request, and he sent off all his men to scour the woods, and, mounting his horse, himself set off with them, showing great zeal in the king's service, but still thinking the king's story a very strange one. Thus the king was left alone with his two guards and with the officer who had smiled.

"Will you not go also, sir?" asked the king.

But at this moment a man galloped up at furious speed, crying:

"We have found them, sir, we have found them!"

"Then he hasn't five minutes to live!" cried the king in fierce joy. And he tugged out his sword, adding: "The moment I set my eyes on him I will kill him. There is no need for words between me and him."

At this speech the face of the officer grew suddenly grave and alarmed, and he put spurs to his horse and hastened after the king, who had at once dashed away in the direction in which the man had pointed, but the king had got a start and kept it, so that the officer seemed terribly frightened and muttered to himself:

"Heaven send that he does not kill him before he knows!" And he added some very impatient words concerning the follies of princes and, above all, of princes in love.

Thus, while the embassador and his men searched high and low for the noted robber and the king's men hunted for the student of the university, the king, followed by two of his guard at a distance of about 50 yards—for his horse was better than theirs—came straight to where Osra and her lover stood together, and a few yards behind the guards came the officer, and he also had by now drawn his sword. But he rode so eagerly that he overtook and passed the king's guards and got within 30 yards of the king by the time that the king was within 20 of the lovers. But the king let him go no nearer, for he dug his spurs again into his horse's side, and the horse bounded forward, while the king cried furiously to his sister, "Stand away from him!" The princess did not heed, but stood in front of her lover—for the student was wholly unarmed—holding up the little dagger in her hand. The king laughed scornfully and angrily, thinking that Osra menaced him with the weapon, and not supposing that it was herself for whom she destined it. And, having reached them, the king leaped from his horse and ran at them, with his sword raised to strike. Osra gave a cry of terror. "Mercy! she cried. "Mercy!" But the king had no thought of mercy, and he would certainly then and there have killed her lover

"Sire, it's the grand duke himself!"

had not the officer, gaining a moment's time by the king's dismounting, at this very instant come galloping up, and, there being no time for any explanation, he leaned from his saddle and dashed by, and, putting out his hand, snatched the king's sword away from him, just as the king was about to thrust it through his sister's lover.

But the officer's horse was going so furiously that he could not stop it for hard on 40 yards, and he narrowly escaped splitting his head against a great bough that hung low across the grassy path, and he dropped first his own sword and then the king's, but at last he brought the horse to a standstill, and, leaping down, ran back toward where the swords lay. But at the moment the king also ran toward them, for the fury that he had been in before was as nothing to that which now possessed him.

After his sword was snatched from him he stood in speechless anger for a full minute, but then had turned to pursue the man who had dared to treat him with such insult; and now, in his desire to be at the officer, he had come very near to forgetting the student. Just as the officer came to where the king's sword lay and picked it up, the king in his turn reached the officer's sword and picked up that. The king came with a rush at the officer, who, seeing that the king was likely to kill him or he the king if he stood his ground, turned tail and sped away at the top of his speed through the forest, but as he went, thinking that the time had come for plain speaking, he looked back over his shoulder and shouted:

"Sire, it's the grand duke himself!"

The king stopped short in sudden amazement.

"Is the man mad?" he asked. "Who is the grand duke?"

"It's the grand duke, sire, who is with the princess; and you would have killed him if I had not snatched your sword," said the officer. And he also came to a halt, but he kept a very wary eye on King Rudolf.

"I should certainly have killed him, let him be who he will," said the king. "But why do you call him the grand duke?"

The officer very cautiously approached the king, and, seeing that the king made no threatening motion, he at last trusted himself so close that he could speak to the king in a very low voice; and what he said seemed to astonish, please and amuse the king immensely, for he clapped the officer on the back, laughed heartily, and cried:

"A pretty trick! On my life, a pretty trick!"

Now Osra and her lover had not heard what the officer had shouted to the king, and when Osra saw her brother returning from among the trees alone and with his sword she still supposed that her lover must die, and she turned and flung her arms round his neck and clung to him for a moment, kissing him. Then she faced the king, with a smile on her face and the little dagger in her hand; but the king came up wearing a scornful smile, and he asked her:

"What is the dagger for, my willful sister?"

"For me if you kill him," said she.

"You would kill yourself, then, if I killed him?"

"I would not live a moment after he was dead."

"Faith, it is wonderful," said the king, with a shrug. "Then plainly, if you cannot live without him, you must live with him. He is to be your husband, not mine. Therefore take him, if you will."

When Osra heard this, which indeed for joy and wonder she could hardly be-

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Assessment Notice.

Fresno and Pine Ridge Toll Road Company, a corporation. Location of principal place of business Fresno city, Fresno county, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of directors held on May 19th, 1897, an assessment of one and twenty-five one hundredths ($1.26) dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of said corporation, payable within thirty days from the date of this notice, in United States gold coin to W. H. Nickerson, treasurer, at his office in Fresno city, Fresno county, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on 30th day of June, 1897, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 18th day of July, 1897, to pay delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

GEORGE L. HOZIE, Secretary.

Office court house, Fresno city, Cal.

Dated Fresno city, May 18th, 1897. m

Summons.

In the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno.

Harry O. Rayner, plaintiff, vs. Robert G. Stitt, Myra S. Stitt, Jane Stitt (a widow), Pacific Improvement Company (a corporation), Southern Pacific Railroad Company (a corporation), John Doe, Richard Roe, Mary White and Ann Black, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, and the complaint filed in said county of Fresno, in the office of the clerk of said Superior court.

The people of the state of California send greeting to Robert G. Stitt, Myra S. Stitt, Jane Stitt (a widow), Pacific Improvement Company (a corporation), Southern Pacific Railroad Company (a corporation), John Doe, Richard Roe, Mary White and Ann Black, defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APpear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain the decree of this court:

1st. That there is due and owing to the plaintiff upon a certain promissory note bearing date July 9th, 1890, executed by Robert G. Stitt to the plaintiff, and set forth in the complaint, the sum of $5000, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon from July 9th, 1892, at the rate of 9½ per cent per annum, compounding annually; and also a reasonable sum for counsel fees for instituting this suit.

2d. That the amounts so found to be due and owing to said plaintiff may be declared to be a lien upon certain lands and premises described in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date July 9th, 1890, and executed by the said Robert G. Stitt to the plaintiff, to secure the same, and which lands and premises are also described in the complaint, and that the said lands and premises may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said amounts so found to be due and owing to the plaintiff as aforesaid, together with expenses of sale and costs of suit; and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, that judgment for the deficiency be docketed against the said Robert G. Stitt; and also that the defendants, and each of them, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or any of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief. All of which will more fully appear from the said complaint, reference to which is hereby expressly made.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the state of California, this 2d day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

[SEAL.] T. G. HART, Clerk.

By E. T. WORCERT, Deputy Clerk.

Jno. W. Bourdette, Mills building, San Francisco, Cal., attorney for plaintiff. m5

Summons.

In the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stielke, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

Action brought in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county. J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stielke, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons if served within this county, or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court for foreclosure of a mortgage, described in said complaint, made, executed and delivered, by said defendants, J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, to said defendant, E. B. Perrin and one J. B. Randol, on the 9th day of December, 1890, to secure payment of a promissory note and mortgage described in said mortgage and complaint, made, executed and delivered by said defendants, Koch and Mack, to said defendant, Perrin and said Randol, payable four years after date, for the sum of $13,000.00 with interest at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually, and if not so paid to be compounded.

That said mortgage was recorded in the Recorder's office, Fresno county, in Vol. 75 of mortgages, page 392, et seq., and effects that certain real property, situated in Fresno county, State of California, described as follows, to wit:

Lots 212, 213, 214, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 143, 144, 147, 199, 110, 248, east ½ of 102, 205, 206, 207, 208, 201, east ½ of 183, east ½ of 184, containing together about one hundred and forty-four (144) acres as laid down and designated on the map thereof, entitled, map of Perrin Colony No. 2 which map was filed for record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county, on the eighth—8—day of October, 1890, and is hereby referred to for further or more description.

Plaintiff alleges that on December 27th, 1890, said Randol, assigned all of his interest in said note and mortgage to said defendant Perrin and thereupon said defendant Perrin, assigned said note and mortgage to plaintiff herein, who is still the holder and owner of said promissory note and mortgage.

That at the request of defendant E. B. Perrin, and defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, plaintiff released the west half of numbers two hundred and thirteen, all of lots (201, 207, 208, 143, 181) two hundred and one, two hundred and seven, two hundred and eight, one hundred and forty-three, and eight hundred and eighty-one, have been released from the operation of said mortgage.

Plaintiff alleges that there is now due and unpaid on said promissory note and mortgage the principal sum of $13,000.00 with interest thereon from December 9th, 1890, at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, all in gold coin of the United States.

Plaintiff further alleges that the value of the property described in said mortgage is not sufficient to discharge the amounts due to the plaintiff upon said promissory note and that said property produces an income from rents which should be equitably applied in satisfaction of said debt; and that it is necessary, in order to protect the plaintiff, that a receiver of said property should be appointed in this action to collect the said rents and to apply them as this court may direct by its decree in this action.

Plaintiff prays for judgment against defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, for $13,000.00 in gold coin and interest thereon at seven—7—per cent per annum from December 9th, 1890.

That a receiver be appointed by the court in this action upon the filing of the complaint, or at any time thereafter upon plaintiff's motion to take possession of said premises, and to receive the rents, issues and profits thereof, and to apply them as this court by its final decree may direct.

That the usual decree be made for the sale of said mortgaged property for gold coin of the United States by a commissioner appointed by this court, according to law and the practice of this court; that the proceeds of such sale be applied to the expense of such sale, and to the payment of the judgment in this action; that all of said defendants and all persons claiming from or under them or from or under either of them subsequent to the execution and recording of said mortgage as aforesaid, be barred and forever foreclosed of and from all right, claim or equity of redemption in said described mortgaged real property, and every part and parcel thereof.

That the plaintiff or any other party to this action may become the purchaser at said sale. That a proper and sufficient deed of conveyance of said real property when so sold be executed to the purchaser, and that said purchaser be let into the possession of such real property and for judgment against the makers of said note for any deficiency. And for such other and further relief in the premises as shall appear to be meet and agreeable to equity, as will more fully appear by reference to said complaint.

And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, this 11th day of December, 1896.

(Seal of the Superior Court.) T. G. HART, Clerk.

By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy clerk.

Judorsed.

No. 7643.

Superior court, county of Fresno, department No. 2, the California Savings and Loan Society vs. J. P. Kock et al, defendants. Summons of foreclosure of mortgage. J. F. COWDERY, Attorney for plaintiff. m11d12

Election Notice—School Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE QUALified electors of Madison school district, county of Fresno, state of California, that an election will be held on the 26th day of June, A. D. 1897, at which will be submitted the question of voting a tax to make more school facilities. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $200. The polls will be open at schoolhouse from one o'clock p. m. to five o'clock p. m. The officers appointed to conduct the election are: E. C. Fay, inspector; I. Tellman, judge; Francis Robb, judge.

F. M. BURNHAM,
I. TELLMAN,
FRANCIS ROBB,
Madison school district.

je9d School trust

Fire Hose Wanted.

THE CITY OF FRESNO DESIRES TO PURchase 2000 feet of first quality double jacket hose for the fire department, and the undersigned will receive sealed bids for supplying the same up till 4 o'clock p. m. of Monday, June 21, 1897.

Fresno, June 8, 1897.

je10l0 J. W. SHANKLIN, City Clerk.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

THE SAN FRANCISCO AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY

SHOW JUNE 2, 1897, trains will run as follows:

Santa Fe Junct'n. Passenger Daily.	Santa Fe Junct'n. Mixed Sunday excepted	Stations.	South bound. Mixed Sunday excepted	South bound. Passenger. Daily.
7.20 a.m.	9.10 a.m.	Stockton	2.30 p.m.	5.40 p.m.
9.15 a.m.	12.25 p.m.	Merced	11.38 a.m.	3.18 p.m.
10.0 a.m.	3.50 p.m.	Fresno	8.15 a.m.	2.10 p.m.
12.00 m	5.30 p.m.	H

rove, she dropped her knife, and, running forward, fell on her knees before her brother, and, catching his hand, she covered it with kisses, and her tears mingled with her kisses. But the king let her go on and stood over her, laughing and looking at the student. Presently the student began to laugh also, and he had just advanced a step toward King Rudolf, when Count Sergius of Anthoim, the grand duke's ambassador, came out from among the trees, riding lightly and with great zeal after the noted robber. But no sooner did the count see the student than he stopped his horse, leaped down with a cry of wonder, and, running up to the student, bowed very low and kissed his hand. So that when Osra looked round from her kissing of her brother's hand she beheld the grand duke's ambassador kissing the hand of her lover. She sprang to her feet in wonder.

"Who are you?" she cried to the student, running in between him and the ambassador.

"Your lover and servant," said he.

"And besides?" she said.

"Why, in a month, your husband," laughed the king, taking her lover by the hand.

He clasped the king's hand, but turned at once to her and said humbly:

"Alas, I have no cottage!"

"Who are you?" she whispered to him.

"The man for whom you were ready to die, my princess. Is it not enough?"

"Yes, it is enough," said she, and she did not repeat her question. But the king, with a short laugh, turned on his heel and took Count Sergius by the arm and walked off with him, and presently they met the officer and learned fully how the grand duke had come to Strelsau and how he had contrived to woo and win the Princess Osra, and finally to carry her off from the palace.

It was an hour later when the whole of the two companies, that of the king and that of the ambassador, were all gathered together again and had heard the story, so that when the king went to where Osra and the grand duke walked together among the trees, and, taking each by a hand, led them out they were greeted with a great cheer. And they mounted their horses, which the grand duke now found without any difficulty, although when the need of them seemed far greater the student could not contrive to come upon them, and the whole company rode together out of the wood and along the road toward Strelsau, the king being full of jokes and hugely delighted with a trick that suited his merry humor. But before they had ridden far they met the great crowd which had come out from Strelsau to learn what had happened to the Princess Osra. And the king cried out that the grand duke was to marry the princess, while his guards, who had been with him, and the ambassador's people spread themselves among the crowd and told the story. And when they heard it, the Strelsau folk were nearly beside themselves with amusement and delight and thronged round Osra, kissing her hands and blessing her. But the king drew back and let her and the grand duke ride alone together, while he followed with Count Sergius. Thus, moving at a very slow pace, they came in the forenoon to Strelsau. But some one had galloped on ahead with the news, and the cathedral bells had been set ringing. The streets were full, and the whole city was given over to excitement and rejoicing. All the men were that day in love with Princess Osra, and, what is more, they told their sweethearts so. And these found no other revenge than to blow kisses and fling flowers at the grand duke as he rode past, with Osra by his side. Thus they came back to the palace whence they had fled in the early gleams of that morning's light.

It was evening, and the moon rose, fair and clear, over Strelsau. In the streets there were sounds of merriment and rejoicing, for every house was bright with light, and the king had sent ox meat and wine for every soul in the city that none might be sad or hungry or thirsty in all the city that night; so that there was no small uproar. The king himself sat in his armchair, toasting the bride and bridegroom, in company with Count Sergius of Anthoim, whose dignity, somewhat wounded by the trick his master had played upon him, was healing graciously under the balm of King Rudolf's graciousness. And the king said to Count Sergius:

"My lord, were you ever in love?"

"I was, sire," said the count.

"So was I," said the king. "Was it with the countess, my lord?"

Count Sergius' eyes twinkled demurely, but he answered:

"I take it, sire, that it must have been with the countess."

"And I take it," said the king, "that it must have been with the queen."

Then they both laughed, and then they both sighed, and the king, touching the count's elbow, pointed out to the terrace of the palace, on to which the room where they were opened. For Princess Osra and her lover were walking up and down together on this terrace, and the two shrugged their shoulders, smiling.

"With him," remarked the king, "it will have been with"—

"The countess, sire," discreetly interrupted Count Sergius of Anthoim.

"Why, yes, the countess," said the king. And with a laugh they turned back to their wine.

But the two on the terrace also talked.

"I do not understand it," said Princess Osra, "for on the first day I loved you, and on the second I loved you, and on the third, and the fourth, and every day I loved you. Yet the first day was not like the second, nor the second like

The Bishop kissed Osra's hand and wished her joy.

the third, nor any day like any other; and today, again, is unlike them all. Is love so various and full of changes?"

"Is it not?" he asked with a smile, "for while you were with the queen, talking of I know not what"—

"Nor I, indeed," said Osra hastily.

"I was with the king, and he, saying that forewarned was forearmed, told very strange and pretty stories. Of some a report had reached me before"—

"And yet you came to Strelsau?"

"While of others I had not heard."

"Or you would not have come to Strelsau?"

The grand duke, not heeding these questions, proceeded to his conclusion:

"Love, therefore," said he, "is very various, for M. de Mersuillon"—

"These are old stories," cried Osra, pretending to stop her ears.

"Loved in one way, and Stephen the smith in another, and—the miller of Hofbau in a third."

"I think," said Osra, "that I have forgotten the miller of Hofbau. But can one heart love in many different ways? I know that different men love differently."

"But cannot one heart love in different ways?" he smiled.

"Maybe," said Osra thoughtfully, "one heart can have loved." But then she suddenly looked up at him, with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes. "No, no," she cried, "it was not love! It was"—

"What was it?"

"The courtiers entertained me till the king came," she said, with a blushing laugh. And looking up at him again she whispered, "Yet I am glad that you lingered for a little."

At this moment she saw the king come out on to the terrace, and with him was the bishop of Modenstein, and after the bishop had been presented to the grand duke the king began to talk with the grand duke, while the bishop kissed Osra's hand and wished her joy.

"Madame," said he, "once you asked me if I could make you understand what love was. I take it you have no need for my lessons now. Your teacher has come."

"Yes, he has come," she said gently, looking on the bishop with great friendliness. "But tell me, will he always love me?"

"Surely he will," answered the bishop.

"And tell me," said Osra, "shall I always love him?"

"Surely," said the bishop again, most courteously. "Yet, indeed, madame," he continued, "it would seem almost enough to ask of heaven to love now and now to be loved, for the years roll on, and youth goes, and even the most incomparable beauty will yield its blossoms when the season wanes, yet that sweet memory may ever be fresh and young—a thing a man can carry to his grave and raise as her best monument on his lady's tomb."

"Ah, you speak well of love!" said she. "I marvel that you speak so well of love, for it is as you say, and today in the wood it seemed to me that I had lived enough and that even death was but love's servant, as life is, both purposed solely for his better ornament."

"Men have died because they loved you, madame, and some yet live who love you," said the bishop.

"And shall I grieve for both, my lord, or for which?"

"For neither, madame, for the dead have gained peace, and they who live have escaped forgetfulness."

"But would they not be happier for forgetting?"

"I do not think so," said the bishop. And, bowing low to her again, he stood back, for he saw the king approaching with the grand duke, and the king took him by the arm and walked on with him, but Osra's face lost the brief pensiveness that had come upon it as she talked with the bishop, and, turning to her lover, she stretched out her hands to him, saying:

"I wish there was a cottage, and that you worked for bread, while I made ready for you at the cottage, and then ran far, far, far down the road to watch and wait for your coming."

"Since a cottage was not too small, a palace will not be too large," said he, catching her in his arms.

Thus the heart of Princess Osra found its haven and its rest, for a month later she was married to the grand duke of Mittendheim in the cathedral of Strelsau, having utterly refused to take any other place for her wedding. And again she and he rode forth together through the western gate, and the king rode with them on their way till they came to the woods. Here he paused, and all the crowd that accompanied him stopped also, and they all waited till the somber depths of the glades hid Osra and her lover from their sight. Then leaving them thus riding together to their happiness, the people returned home, sad for the loss of their darling princess; but, for consolation and that their minds might less feel her loss, they had her name often on their lips, and the poets and story tellers composed very many stories about her, not grounded on fact, as are those which have been here set forth, but the fabric of idle imaginings, wrought to please the fancy of lovers or to wake the memories of older folk. So that, if a stranger goes now to Strelsau, he may be pardoned if it seem to him that all mankind was in love with Princess Osra. Nay, and these stories so pass all fair bounds, that if you listen to them you would come near to believing that the princess also had found some love for all the men who had given her their love. Thus to many she is less a woman that once lived and breathed than some sweet image under whose name they fondly group all the virtues and the charms of her whom they love best, each man fashioning for himself from his own chosen model her whom he calls this princess. Yet it may be that for some of them who so truly loved her, her heart had a moment's tenderness.

Who shall tell all the short lived dreams that come and go, the promptings and stirrings of a vagrant inclination? And who would pry too closely into these secret matters? May we not more properly give thanks to heaven that the thing is as it is? For surely it makes greatly for the increase of joy and entertainment in the world and of courtesy and tenderness that the heart of Princess Osra—or of what lady you may choose, sir, to call by her name—should flutter in pretty hesitation here and there and to and fro a little before it flies on a straight, swift wing to its destined and desired home. And if you be not the prince for your princess, why, sir, your case is a sad one. Yet there have been many such, and still there is music as well as pain in the tune to which the world spins round.

But still a ruby kindles to the vine,
And many a garden by the water blows.

Wear your will, then, as the Marquis de Mersuillon wore his, lightly and yet most courtlyly, or wear it as some say the bishop of Modenstein wore one, with courage and self mastery—that is, if you wear it you must. You remember what the miller of Hofbau thought?

THE END.

Bicycle Letter Carriers In Philadelphia.

Postmaster Carr of Philadelphia is considering a more general use of the wheel among letter carriers of that city. He says that nearly 100 of them already own bicycles, many having made the acquisition by utilizing the allowances made them for car fares, it being the practice on certain so called car routes to allow the carrier to expend the sum otherwise allowed him for fares in buying a wheel, which afterward becomes his own property. Mr. Carr also says that he finds the bicycle of little use in the central districts, but that in those situated at a distance from the stations its use has frequently meant a saving of nearly half an hour per trip.

DEATH ON ALL SIDES.

THRILLING ADVENTURE IN A PENNSYLVANIA LOGGING CAMP.

Engineer Fennel Finds Himself Shut Up in an Engine Room with an Overworked Boiler and Two Big Rattlesnakes—His Rapid Action Saves His Life.

News of a thrilling adventure had by Patrick L. Fennel, who recently left his home, in Montgomery, 20 miles east of Williamsport, Pa., to work in Susquehanna county, has been received. Fennel, who is an engineer, went up into the lumber woods of Susquehanna county to run an engine in a sawmill. When he arrived in camp, he found that the sawmill had been in disuse about ten years. Among the machinery left in the old mill were a boiler and stationary engine. They were in bad shape, but Fennel got them ready for business.

The other day Fennel fired up to test the boiler and engine, and then went away to another part of the mill. He was delayed some, and returned to find the boiler was generating steam with startling rapidity. He rushed into the boiler house, the door closing after him with a bang. The door fastened on the outside with a hasp and drop hook, and the jar caused the hook to drop into the staple, making Fennel a prisoner. Although tested to only 100 pounds, the steam gauge showed that the boiler had already generated 110 pounds, and the quivering hand on the steam gauge was mounting higher and higher. That the boiler was liable to explode at any moment Fennel well knew. He glanced at the safety valve and was startled to see that it had become fastened in some manner and refused to work.

He was about to climb up to loosen the refractory safety gauge when his eyes beheld a sight from which he drew back. Around the safety valve, just where he was about to grasp it with his hand, was coiled a big rattlesnake, while two other reptiles of the same species lay on the floor of the boiler house. They had evidently been drawn from their hiding places in the wall or floor of the old boiler house by the heat. The quivering hand of the steam gauge told Fennel only too plainly that the pressure on the boiler was becoming terrific. But he could not pass the serpents and reach the boiler, neither could he get out of the door. The only means of exit was a small window, and to reach this he would have to pass the snakes. Near by stood an iron bar used in clearing out the fire, and grasping this he crushed the head of the serpent nearest him. The other snake coiled about his leg and struck viciously, fastening its fangs into his rubber boot. A blow with the bar crushed the snake on the safety gauge, and then came a struggle to remove the one around his leg. Pressing down the bar the snake coiled around it for a second, leaving two folds around his leg. Quick as a flash he snapped the snake in two, and then, with the iron bar, knocked off the safety valve.—New York Herald.

A WOLF CURE.

Alarming Scheme Proposed to Rid Wyoming of Ravenous Beasts.

Wyoming ranchmen for a long time have been trying to devise schemes for exterminating the wolves which destroy thousands of young cattle yearly. Bounties on scalps were found to be too slow.

Emil Stritz has finally arranged a plan of inoculation that he says will soon destroy all the wolves in the west. He has a poison which, when introduced into the blood of a wolf, produces hydrophobia within ten days. He has captured a number in traps and has experimented with them.

He has released a number of them, and wolves showing signs of hydrophobia have been seen in various places. The inventor is working to have the Stockmen's association contract with him for the extermination of all the wolves in the state.

The only obstacle to the agreement is the young man's inability to give the stockmen assurance that the wolves will not in turn bite the stock and spread the disease all over the range, with the most disastrous results.—Chicago Record.

Bradley Martins to Entertain Royalty.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin will now attain the highest of their social ambitions.

They may have suffered criticism from the pulpit and were made to feel a trifle uncomfortable over the cost of that expensive ball, but what matters this criticism now?

This ball has opened a way for greater social conquests, and the Bradley Martins will soon be heard from in England, when the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to visit them at their Scottish estates.

The Bradley Martins will sail for the scene of their new conquests on March 11.—New York Evening Journal.

Aboriginal Caves In Kentucky.

Two caves of a size to make them important were found in Kentucky last week. One is in the Chaplain river bottoms, a few miles southwest of Lawrenceburg, and the other on the old Ellis place, near Milldale. The first contains many stone relics, and some distance from the entrance has a nicely finished room of ordinary dimensions. It is walled with stone that has been dressed, and the floor is composed of solid rock. The work is doubtless that of the prehistoric mound builders. The Ellis farm cave also has a huge room and, it is said, has an iron door at the entrance.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Dollar In a Potato.

Thomas McNamara of Lexington, Ky., while assorting potatoes the other afternoon, found a peculiar looking tuber, which he laid aside. After he was through work he cut the potato open and found safely embedded within a silver dollar with the date "1885" engraved thereon.

Gained 280 Pounds in Three Years.

Mrs. Ruth Hollar, who weighed 400 pounds, died at her home recently in Allegheny City. Within three years she had increased from 120 pounds to a fifth of a ton. During the last six months she had lived in the second story of her home, being unable, on account of her enormous size, to get either up or down stairs. She was only 4 feet 5 inches in height.

MEN AND WOMEN.

The Swami Vivekananda has returned to India after lecturing in this country for a couple of years.

King George of Greece, emphatically the sovereign of the hour, is 52 and has been monarch of the Hellenes since he was 18.

Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scout, while in Topeka recently sent a bicycle to Mr. J. J. Phelan of Sterling, Kan., an old time friend of his, as a token of esteem and friendship.

The Crown Princess Sophie of Greece has become the idol of the nation. She is cited as a model wife and mother.

A DEPEW STORY.

Anecdote of the Genial Doctor and a Political Opponent.

Some good stories are told not infrequently in the room of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce of the house, and Clerk Tedford of that committee, who is an old Iowa newspaper man of many years' experience, is one of the best of the story tellers that gather there. His memory runs back to political campaigns of many years ago, and one of his stories recently told was in regard to Chauncey M. Depew opposing John A. Dix for the governorship of New York. Depew was not always the stalwart Republican that he is now, and, although that was before the name of Mugwump was invented, that political term precisely describes Mr. Depew at that time.

One of the arguments which Depew used against Dix was that he had been an office seeker all his life.

"Why," Depew would say, "when the pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth rock, John A. Dix was there, and when they first began to talk of organizing a community John A. Dix got up and said if they didn't make him justice of the peace he and his followers would go out into the woods and establish a rival community."

This was a little too much for one of Depew's hearers, who arose in the back part of the hall. Depew waited for him, and he said:

"Why, Mr. Depew, that can't be so, for John A. Dix isn't old enough to have been at Plymouth with the pilgrim fathers."

Depew drew himself up to his full height, thrust his hand impressively in the bosom of his vest and said in the most solemn tones he could command:

"Ladies and gentlemen, all during this campaign I have been making this statement concerning Mr. Dix in every city, town and village in the state of New York in which I have spoken, and this is the first time, ladies and gentlemen, that it has ever been called into question."—Washington Post.

HOW CLEVELAND HUNTS.

Colonel Rives Tells Gath He Is Very Manly as a Sportsman.

I wanted to hear what Colonel Rives had to say of President Cleveland, with whom or by whom he goes gunning down the Potomac. He is very close, however, on an official confidentiality. The subject had been several times tapped, but would not run.

On the last occasion the colonel got as far as to say:

"Mr. Cleveland is a very nice man. He used to be very free and natural in his comments, except when an unknown party came in; then he would close up like a terrapin. Lately he has become very circumspect, having few opinions to express. I never quote anything he says. If I did, I could relate many droll remarks. He possesses a character of his own, which is apt to disappoint many of his followers, who expect him to go too far. He will leave the procession when he does not want to go any farther. This is where partisans become offended. They are not willing to let a president think by himself and want him to think as they do. Mr. Cleveland as a sportsman is manly. If you want to leave him a duck as they are flying and do not shoot at it in your turn, he will refuse to shoot it. At the same time he is not up to our methods on the Potomac. He is so stout that he cannot stand up a long time to shoot. He shoots pretty well and is very active for a man of his flesh, but we shoot in turn without a word between us, as the ducks come—Mr. Waller, the proprietor down there at Aquia creek, and me, he knowing his ducks, I mine—crack, crack, alternately. We always taken them on the wing from the blinds we have built. Mr. Cleveland stays out on his boat; we stay ashore.—Gath in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Secret of Speaker Reed's Power.

It was in one of the cloakrooms of the house. The busiest of the statesmen were doing nothing—that is, nothing that was useful. The tyranny of Reed was under discussion. Little else is discussed these days.

"What is the secret of Reed's power?" asked one.

"Lack of power in the others," was one answer.

"He seems to attract those others all the same, though they cuss him while they obey."

"It is a law of nature that small bodies drifting within the influence of large ones are drawn to them by the inexplicable power of gravitation, though the large bodies may be composed of what we call unintelligent matter."

"Then the secret of Reed's attraction is"—

"The insensate magnetism of avoirdupois."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Learning From the United States.

The French government, taking a leaf from the lesson of the World's fair at Chicago, has decided to apportion a share of the architectural work upon the buildings to be erected for the Paris exposition of 1900 among all the architects who received premiums in the preliminary competitions. It is hoped in this way to preserve a unity in the entire group of buildings, which was lacking at Chicago, for the reason that there the subsidiary structures were left to miscellaneous designers who did not attempt, or were not able, to follow out the ideas embodied in the designs of the more pretentious buildings.

The Unspeakable Squirrel.

Now Hamid,
"The downfall,"
As Watson would dub him,
He's quailing
And waiting
For fear Green will drub him.
She's wiry
And fiery;
Her knife will not jab dull
Unless Eur-
Ope's pressure
Gives hope to old Abdul.
—New York Press.

English and American Skaters.

It has been said that there are no skaters on ice in the world as graceful as the American girls. This may be in a measure to the difference in method between the skating of the girl of the new world and her English sister, but be the cause what it may the truth of the assertion still holds. An essential feature of the English method is to glide with a straight knee, which cannot be accomplished to the letter and at the same time give the graceful, easy stroke which is so noticeable a characteristic of the American skater. It cannot be said, however, that the women of the old country are as prone to adopt this method as the men, and there are in England today some really fine skaters. Englishmen as a rule execute their movements on the ice on a grand scale. They appear to be flying rather than merely gliding over the surface of the ice, and some of their strokes are really marvels of strength and skill, one stroke frequently carrying the skater the entire length of the rink. The American skater, however, takes the stroke with a slightly bended knee and then, coming up to the straight knee movement, makes a most easy and graceful appearance.—Washington Post.

PATRICK AND KATIE.

A QUEER BUT TRUE TALE OF LOVE AND SEA VOYAGES.

Girl Crossed the Atlantic Three Times In Thirty Days—A Heartless Sister and a Kind Official—Lover Comes at Last and Claims His Sweetheart.

Katie Donohue and Patrick McCarthy were sweethearts in the old country. McCarthy was a farmer in a small way and had known the girl all her life, but as he was only able to earn enough to pay his land tax and keep himself he hesitated about making her his wife.

Realizing that her lover would never be able to better himself if he remained in Ireland, the girl pointed out to him the advantages to be gained by emigration to America. She had a sister in the new world who was married to a Brooklyn park policeman. She didn't know where Brooklyn was, but that made no difference. She had seen pictures of her sister's home and knew that it was ahead of any she had seen in Ireland.

McCarthy finally became impressed with possible opportunities afforded by America. He supplied her with money for her passage to New York, kissed her goodby and told her he would follow just as soon as he could dispose of his little property. Meantime the understanding was that she should make her home with her married sister in Brooklyn.

Miss Donohue arrived in the steerage of the steamship Majestic on March 3 and was sent to Ellis island. Contrary to her expectations, her sister and brother-in-law failed to meet her, and she was sent before the board of inquiry for examination. She said blushingly that she had come to this country to be married, and that her lover, Patrick McCarthy, would follow her on the next steamer.

The members of the board evidently did not place much faith in the statement that McCarthy would keep his promise and follow her to this country, and as she seemed likely to become a public charge an order was given for her deportation.

Assistant Commissioner of Immigration McSweeney became interested in the case, and ascertaining that her brother-in-law was attached to the park police in Brooklyn sent word to him of the girl's predicament. The brother-in-law and the girl's sister visited Ellis island, but refused to believe her story that a lover was coming from over the sea to marry her. In fact, the elder sister became highly indignant at what she thought was a preposterous tale and refused to take the girl to her home.

The day Miss Donohue was to have been deported she sent for Commissioner McSweeney and pleaded with him to allow her to remain at Ellis island and await the coming of McCarthy, who she was sure would not prove false. The steamship company refused to pay her board longer than one week, as required by law. The Brooklyn brother-in-law finally consented to pay another week's board. At last, however, there was no money forthcoming for her board at Ellis island, and so she was put aboard a White Star steamer and started back for Ireland.

The very next day McCarthy arrived at Ellis island and asked for Miss Donohue. He was filled with rage and despair when told what had happened to her, but Commissioner McSweeney comforted him. On the advice of that gentleman he went to the offices of the White Star line and prepaid his sweetheart's passage back to this country.

A cablegram sent by the company intercepted the steamer at Queenstown, and the frightened girl was hustled from the steamer into a small boat and put aboard the Majestic, which was just steaming out. The Majestic arrived in New York again, and once more Miss Donohue was sent to Ellis island. McCarthy was not there to meet her. The poor girl was fatigued from her rapid trips back and forth across the Atlantic and was placed weeping in the detention pen.

As the hours passed and her lover did not come Commissioner McSweeney began to lose faith in mankind. He was preparing to leave his office for the day when McCarthy hurried in. Commissioner McSweeney says he never expects to witness a prettier scene than the meeting of those innocent souls. Katie didn't faint or scream on catching sight of her lover. She just gasped and tumbled over into his embrace. Then both she and McCarthy shook the commissioner's hands, and with tears of happiness in her eyes and still clinging closely to McCarthy Katie said, "Shure, I knew Pat wouldn't forget me."

Miss Donohue was allowed to land. She went with McCarthy to the Mission House in State street, where they were married at once.—New York Journal.

Silver Toys For Children.

The children of wealthy persons of the present day are nothing if not luxurious in their tastes, and they must always have something new to amuse and entertain them. They very soon grow tired of their toys—not, indeed, simple toys such as Santa Claus used to bring to their fathers and mothers, but the most gorgeous and elaborate productions of all countries—and my little lord and lady must then have something still more elaborate and gorgeous.

The height of extravagance for children seems to be reached when we come to have toys made of solid silver, and that is one of the newest fads.

Fashion In Richmond.

Mrs. A. Oldfield Brown was the hostess at a small card party given last Tuesday evening. The most distinctive feature of the beautifully appointed supper, which played no small part in the pleasant entertainment, was a deliciously prepared Welsh rabbit.—Richmond Dispatch.

A Burglar of Seven.

It was suggested recently to James Murray, a 7-year-old New Yorker, that some oysters and clams might be obtained for nothing if he would climb through the fanlight over the rear door of Robert Vermylia's fish market.

The suggestion was made by 12-year-old Robert Pendleton, and 12-year-old Henry Stehl and Murray carried it out.

Unfortunately for the 7-year-old thief, Policeman Anderson saw him filling his pockets with oysters and arrested him. The other boys were captured later, and all were sent to the Gerry society rooms.

Said Heaven Sent Him.

A middle aged man was discovered by a policeman in New York recently outside a saloon throwing stones and old tin cans against the door and yelling at the top of his voice.

"I am sent from heaven," he said, "to close up all the saloons in New York, and was told to start on Grand street."

He gave his name as James Murris and said he lived on the Bowery. In the police court next morning he was committed to have his sanity inquired into.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Anecdotes, Serious and Humorous, About the Late General Joe Shelby.

General Shelby and Judge John P. Phillips of the United States circuit court were great friends for many years. In fact, when they were boys in Kentucky they both clerked in the same store. During the civil war they were on opposite sides, and as they were often near each other they have many stories about those stirring times.

Several months ago they were riding on a train together in the central part of the state, when Judge Phillips suddenly pointed out of the window and said:

"General, do you remember the time we came very near to catching you over there?"

"No, sir," said General Shelby, "but I remember the time I nearly caught you there. If it had not been for the infernal stupidity of the man I sent out to tear up that track, we would have had you sure."

At that time Shelby's forces were known to be in the immediate vicinity and Judge Phillips—then Colonel Phillips—had taken an engine and gone up the railroad a few miles to see if he could learn anything of the movements of the opposing forces. He was accompanied by Colonel T. T. Crittenden, now consul general of the United States in the City of Mexico. Shelby had received word of the little expedition, and as soon as the engine passed going up the track he sent a detachment of men, commanded by a subordinate officer, with instructions to tear up the track and thus prevent the colonel's reaching the base of supplies.

The officer reached the track just in time to hear the engine approaching from a distance, and instead of doing anything to prevent its passage he sat on his horse and watched it fly by him. When General Shelby found what had happened, he was thoroughly mad, and at once relieved the officer to the ranks.

"The worthless blockhead," he said. "If he had only possessed sense enough to shoot a horse and let it fall across the track, he would have mulched those fellows. With even the slightest obstruction on the track they would have been unable to pass, and we could have captured them."

Withal, the general loved a joke, and even though it were "on" himself, he never questioned its humor, though he might reserve the right to keep it to himself if permitted to by circumstances.

Old Aunt Sarah lived with her husband—or perhaps he lived with her would be more correct—over on the Kansas side. Aunt Sarah was General Shelby's washerwoman.

One day Jim appeared at the general's office in the federal building with tears in his eyes and a sad, sad story.

"Mistah Shelby," he said falteringly, "Sarah's gone."

"Gone where, Jim?" said the general. "She ain't run off?"

"No, sah," said Jim, as he wiped his eyes with the ball of his hand. "Dead."

General Shelby whirled straight in his chair. "What?" he exclaimed. "You don't mean to tell me Sarah's dead? Why, she just did our washing last week."

"Ah knows it," said Jim. "Ah knows it, Mistah Shelby, but she done gone now, an I hain't got money enough to bury her decent."

This was one of the tender spots.

"Why, bless your old black heart, Jim," said the general, with tears in his eyes, "I'll fix that for you." And he wrote out a check for $10.

Jim took it and went away, and the general wiped his eyes and turned to work again.

The following Monday morning General Shelby had not yet left home for his office when the washerwoman came. It was Sarah.

For just one minute the general did not say a word, and he never did so far as Jim and Sarah's deaths were concerned.

One winter during the war General Shelby and his command of soldiers were stationed for the cold weather at Washington, Ark., where there was a Confederate post.

This was just about the time the mule joke was at its height. It grew out of the general's connection with the Price raid, and some enterprising joker put it into verse and set it to a tune.

Almost any hour in the day it stirred the Arkansas air as follows:

Jos Shelby's on the Missouri shore,
Hide your mule,
Oh, hide your mule!
He'll ride him till his back is sore,
Then turn him loose and steal some more,
Oh, hide your mule!

The song was broad and loud and pleased the general immensely.

Mrs. Shelby was there with him for the winter and had brought her phaeton and a horse. Orville, the son, who was then a little fellow of 11 or thereabout, took great delight in going out with his mother in the phaeton, and when the horse died, as it did one day, his childish tears were many, for it cut him out of his daily ride.

One day soon after the death of the old family horse, Orville went down town alone.

He had been gone an hour or more when the family noticed that the air seemed to be dominant with laughter in full grown voices and a familiar song in a childish treble.

They looked out to discover the cause. It was Orville. He was marching up to the house leading by a weather beaten strap an old weather beaten mule and making the air fairly dance with the anthem about

Joe Shelby's on the Missouri shore,
Hide your mule, etc.

The soldiers were enjoying it immensely. The boy had heard the song and had seen a mule that some old farmer had left tied to a hitching post. He had put the two together, untied the strap, took up the song and was marching gaily home fully satisfied that he had preserved his father's music mooted reputation.—Kansas City Times.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

Consuelo de Lesseps, third daughter of the late Count Ferdinand of Suez and Panama, is shortly to marry Baron Lagrange. She is said to be as beautiful as her mother, and Mme. de Lesseps still retains much of her beauty, notwithstanding her nine children.

The least known and quietest of all the United States senators is Horace Clinton of Texas.

Ex Postmaster General William L. Wilson is to be inaugurated as president of Washington and Lee university, Lexington, Va., on Tuesday, Sept. 14.

Roscoe Conkling Bruce, son of ex-Senator Blanche K. Bruce of Mississippi, is a student at Phillips Exeter and made a striking impression in the chapel the other day by his rendering of Blaine's oration on Garfield.

Mary Reed, the missionary to the lepers, has been requested by the rajah of the province to establish a school at Acoti, promising her the ground and building.

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Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

A. H. Shipley plaintiff, vs. May I. Gould, et al., defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said County of Fresno, on the 26th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein on the 27th day of May, 1897, and docketed on the 28th day of May, 1897, in favor of A. H. Shipley plaintiff, and against May I. Gould, E. H. Gould, her husband, Edgar A. Cohen and Emilie H. Cohen defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 11 of the said Superior court, on page 235 et seq. for the sum of six thousand six hundred and twenty-six and 85-100 ($6626.85) dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs:

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 21st day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the command of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises in the said order of sale, as follows: Situated, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California:

All of the southeast one-quarter of the southwest one-quarter of section twenty-five in township fourteen south, range twenty east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, excepting that portion thereof lying and being on the northeast side of the railroad, containing about thirty-seven acres, known and described as lots thirty-three and sixty of the Malaga tract, excepting that portion of lot thirty-three lying on the northeast side of the railroad track, together with all the rights and privileges thereto belonging, and the improvements thereon, containing thirty-seven acres, more or less.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, May 28th, 1897.

W. R. WILLIAMS, Commissioner.

Louis H. Sharp, Attorney for plaintiff. m29

Trustees' Sale.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TERMS AND under the authority of a certain deed of Trust, duly executed by W. A. SANDERS, party of the first part, to HENRY C. CAMPBELL and THADDEUS B. KENT, Trustees, parties of the second part, and the SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, party of the third part, dated November 16th 1892, and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Fresno, State of California, in Liber 14 of Deeds, at pages 120 and following; and in pursuance of a resolution passed on the 27th day of May, 1897, by the Board of Directors of said San Francisco Savings Union, a Corporation, and the holder of the note (No. 12962), to secure payment of which the aforesaid Deed of Trust was executed, declaring that default had been made in the payment of the principal sum and other sums due under said note and Deed of Trust, and requesting and directing said Henry C. Campbell and Thaddeus B. Kent, Trustees, to sell the real estate described therein to satisfy said indebtedness.

We, Henry C. Campbell and Thaddeus B. Kent, Trustees, do hereby give notice, that on TUESDAY, the 29th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, and at the auction salesroom of Easton, Eldridge & Co., No. 636 Market street, in the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States, the pieces or parcels of land, situate in the County of Fresno, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

According to the Official Plats and System of Surveys of the Government of the United States:

In Township Fifteen (15) South, Range Twenty three (23) East, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian:

Of Section Thirty (30): the fractional West half of the North-West quarter (Fr. W. ½ of N. W. ¼); and the South half of the South-West quarter (S. ½ of S. W. ¼): Containing one hundred and seventy-four (174) acres of land, more or less:

Together with the appurtenances.

Terms of Sale:—Cash in gold coin of the United States; ten per cent payable to the undersigned on the fall of the hammer; balance on delivery of deed; and if not so paid, unless for want of title (ten days being allowed for search), then said ten per cent to be forfeited, and the sale to be void. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense.

HENRY C. CAMPBELL, THADDEUS B. KENT, Trustees.

Je3td

Madary Planing Mill

M. R. MADARY.

BARLEY BOUGHT, ROLLED & SOLD

Patent Kitchen Tables, $2.75.

Egg Cases, Complete, 65c

Headquarters for Window Glass

Bee Men's Supplies a specialty.

Strawberry Baskets and Crates

SUMMONS.

State of California, County of Fresno.

In the Superior court in and for said county.

Driver & Sims and Everts and Ewing, attorneys for plaintiff.

The people of the state of California to Albert E. Galpin and Esther Galpin, greeting:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT AN action was commenced in the superior court of the county of Fresno, state aforesaid, by the filing of the complaint in the clerk's office of said court on the 16th day of January, 1897, in which action James Bailey is plaintiff and you are defendants.

The general nature of the action, as appears from said complaint, is as follows: To obtain a judgment against the said defendants, Albert E. Galpin and Esther Galpin, for the sum of $256.70, in gold coin of the United States

TWO MUSICIANS WHO HAVE GONE WRONG

Prof. Meyer Steps to the Rogue's March.

TOOK HIS GIRL'S DIAMONDS

He Is Now Behind the Prison Bars Dolefully Singing the Miserere.

Professor Moses Mendelssohn Meyer, the gifted pianist, who for nearly two years enjoyed the admiration and favor of Fresno's many music lovers, is now languishing behind prison bars. He was arrested in San Jose yesterday by a San Francisco detective for having stolen jewelry worth $500 from the room of a lady friend.

Yesterday morning City Marshal Woy received a telegram from Chief of Police Lees of San Francisco asking him to arrest M. M. Meyer, should the musician be in Fresno. The message stated briefly that he was accused of embezzlement, and that it was supposed he had fled to this city.

The Marshal immediately instituted inquiries, and from some trainmen who came down from the coast during the day he learned that the Professor had taken the train to San Jose. Mr. Woy telephoned this information to the San Francisco chief, who replied that the fugitive had been captured. Last night the following dispatch was received by the REPUBLICAN from San Jose:

"SAN JOSE, June 12.—Moses Mendelssohn Meyer, a San Francisco piano player, was arrested here today by Detective Crockett of San Francisco for the theft of jewelry from the room of Mrs. Sadie Rodgers. Part of the booty was recovered in pawn shops. He was taken back to San Francisco this afternoon. The complaining witness accuses him of robbing her of jewelry worth $500.

"Meyer, who was formerly a resident of Fresno, cut a wide swath here. At a local restaurant he is credited with spending $200 for champagne in a few hours. He distributed part of the jewelry as presents among new found friends who caught his fancy."

Professor Meyer has led an interesting and varied career, with which most people in this city are acquainted, for once before the REPUBLICAN had occasion to publish a sketch of his history. This was when the gay musician levanted with C. L. Walter's diamond ring, a few months after he "dropped" into Fresno and won such high favor by his clever playing. The professor came from San Francisco, where he had played in various resorts.

His ability as a musician immediately won him friends in this city, and his services as a player and instructor were soon in demand. He came without money, but such admirers as N. P. Justy and Mr. Walter helped him along liberally, fitting up a fine studio for him. Finally, after the professor had contracted many debts, and had borrowed Charles Walter's valuable ring to dazzle his audience while he charmed it with music at an entertainment in Armory hall one evening, he suddenly departed on the early train next morning for San Francisco. He was gone for some time, and a warrant was sworn out for his arrest by Mr. Walter.

But the virtuoso was forgiven for his erratic acts, and after a visit to the bay city by Messrs. Justy and Walter he came back to Fresno and began anew. But the public knew of his character, and he did not succeed in borrowing any more diamond rings. Finally the music business became slack, and a few months ago Meyer left for San Francisco.

For a while he was engaged in playing the piano in a notorious resort of that city, but nothing more was heard of him till his arrest yesterday.

OFF FOR 'FRISCO.

The "Republicans" Will Play in That City Today.

The FRESNO REPUBLICAN baseball team left on yesterday morning's train for San Francisco, where they will play the California Markets this afternoon in one of the match games of the *Examiner* tournament. Several Fresnans accompanied the boys, taking advantage of the excursion rate. Quite a delegation left on the train last night, and among them was Joe McCarthy, who refused to play in the game because of a disagreement. It is possible that the difficulty may be settled in San Francisco today and McCarthy be induced to play. It is to be hoped that he will, for the REPUBLICANS will stand a better chance of winning with him on the diamond.

SECOND WEEK

The Great June Stock Reducing Sale Continues at K.-G. Co.'s.

Never within the memory of the oldest inhabitant has there been such a rush of people to one place as has characterized the outpouring of the multitude to the great June stock reducing sale at Kutner-Goldstein Co.'s during the past week. People saw the advertisement of the great sale in the REPUBLICAN and they waited not. They knew that a sale at Kutner-Goldstein Co.'s meant grand values for little money, so they lost no time in coming. They came from the wheat fields and vineyards, from hillside and plain, from town and country, all intent on the one purpose of securing some of those grand bargains at the great I street establishment. And they were not disappointed. Yet, low as the prices were last week, there are still greater reductions announced for this. It is a wonder how Kutner-Goldstein Co. can make such prices. Certainly no such values were ever before heard of.

Wise people will read their advertisement in today's REPUBLICAN and then lose no time in visiting their stores and taking advantage of the great June stock reducing sale. *

For Awnings

Go to O. T. Sierra at Kutner-Goldstein's *

For first-class plumbing, tin or iron work go to F. A. Foin & Son's, very reasonable charges, Fresno street. *

Victoria's Jubilee Banquet.

The Queen's jubilee banquet committee have arranged for a splendid entertainment for Tuesday, June 22d, at 8 p. m. in Armory hall. The menu will be elaborate and recherche. Fine music and some capital after-dinner speakers have been obtained for the occasion. The committee are aiming to make this the most enjoyable spread ever given by the Britishers in Fresno. It is essential to know as soon as possible how many will attend, and all intending to be present must make application for tickets on or before June 17th. Tickets $1.50 each are for sale by members of the committee and at Mark Webster's drug store on Mariposa street. The banquet will be a general one and not confined to Britishers. Should time and the weather allow of it, an impromptu dance may follow the evening's program. *

Special Announcement.

It gives us pleasure to announce to the public that we have secured the agency for the artist's favorite, the world renowned "Knabe" piano. A full line of them will be on exhibition in a few days at our warerooms. We extend to you a cordial invitation to call and inspect them. Kohler & Chase Music House, 1046 J street.

JOHN A. NEU.

Prof. Fabian Treads the Primrose Path.

IT HAS LED HIM FROM VISALIA

Played Don Juan to a Married Woman and Ordered to Leave Town.

Professor Benjamin W. Fabian will not have an opportunity to live down in Visalia the wicked stories that were circulated concerning him in that town recently. In fact the Professor has been trying to live up to these stories, judging from telephonic advices received from Tulare's capital last evening, and, consequently, he has again been requested in a kind but firm manner to leave the town.

The Professor has again been treading the "primrose (perhaps "cabbage rose" would be a more appropriate expression to use in connection with the musician) path of dalliance," and again has he stumbled and fallen. The last time Fabian left Visalia he did so with considerable *empressement*, as some people who like French phrases might say. But, then, an angry husband with blood in his eye and bad words on his tongue is calculated to inspire a fellow with contempt for that miserable proverb, "make haste slowly." In truth a "woman scorned" isn't a circumstance to an irate husband; at least Fabian appeared to be of this opinion when he sorrowfully spoke of his Visalia misadventure after returning to Fresno. One of his eyes was in mourning, and his pride had received a blow right in the diaphragm.

The cause of the declaration of war by the Visalia husband was Fabian's tongue. The Professor had, it is alleged, made slanderous remarks concerning the man's wife and therefore received a thrashing at the hands of the husband. He was also warned not to return to Visalia. He did not heed this warning, however. The Professor came to Fresno, packed up his worldly goods and went to Los Angeles, while Mrs. Fabian departed for San Francisco. Later he returned to Fresno, announced that he would pay all his bills as soon as he could earn the money, and expressed the determination to go to Visalia and live down the past.

But, as before stated, he tried to live up to it. This may have been the result of a mistake, but a mistake is sometimes worse than a crime, as Fritz Pantsch says. The musician upon his return to Visalia, began to pay attentions to a certain lady, the wife of a prominent merchant. He paid his court very secretly, but it is hard to hide anything in a small town. Besides, there were a number of people who mistrusted him and who kept a watch on him from the very moment he returned to Visalia.

They found out that the Professor visited the house of the merchant quite often, and generally in the evening. The merchant does not close his place of business until 9.30 or 10 o'clock in the evening, and during this time Fabian and the merchant's wife were in sweet communion. The Professor must certainly be credited with some degree of discretion, because he always took a round about way to go to his beloved one's bower. He skulked through alleys and climbed fences, endangering his skins and the integrity of his trousers. But his enemies were too alert. After keeping close track of his movements for a week they decided to act.

Last night a committee of twelve prominent citizens started out to look for Fabian. They met him as he was coming from the armory, where he had just given a piano lesson. The spokesman of the party ordered him to stop and then told the Professor that he must leave Visalia. He had been watched, said the spokesman, and his relations with the merchant's wife were known to the committee. They could not countenance such proceedings any longer and the best way to put a stop to the business was for him to "vamoose."

Fabian wanted to know what evenings he had been watched, and the committee satisfied his curiosity on this point so effectively that he had nothing further to say. He did ask, however, that he be given forty-eight hours to leave. The committee was firm, however, and insisted that he leave by the first train or on his bicycle, and the Professor, of course, had to submit.

Such is the story as it came to the REPUBLICAN last night. It was hoped that the Professor would arrive in Fresno on the 11:50 train, so that his side could be ascertained, but he did not come. The woman with whom the Professor carried on the flirtation is between 32 and 33 years old and was formerly a pupil of his. The husband knows nothing about his wife's and Fabian's doings, and it is not likely that anybody will tell him. Had he been informed of the scandal a tragedy would certainly have resulted, for he is said to be a quick-tempered man. So it appears that the citizen's committee took the best course.

And yet who would have thought that Professor Fabian could be successful in Don Juan's role?

Bushels of Rattlers.

Henry Moseley, who is at present a resident of Wolcott, Conn., captured more than a bushel and a half of semi-torpid rattlesnakes at the foot of Rattlesnake hill, below Thomaston, recently. The snakes were being thawed out by the rays of the warm spring sun. The haul was an unusually large one even for that famous snake country.

Remarkable Fact.

The most remarkable thing about the extravagance of congress is that each individual member always makes a specialty of economy.—Detroit News.

Try them—that's all; try them—that's enough.

Trophy

Baking Powder and

Tillmann's

Fine Spices and Flavoring Extracts.

137 Tillmann & Bendel, Mfrs.

NO MORE PIE.

Children at Public Schools to Be Deprived of That Kind of Poetry.

The board of education of New York is about to declare war upon the pie. Superintendent Jasper, after a prolonged investigation, has made up his mind that the pie habit is making inroads upon the health of the public school children and recommends a plan to break it up.

It is not the pie that the mothers of the public school children make that Superintendent Jasper objects to so much as the pie the children buy at the cheap restaurants and bakeries in the neighborhood of the schools.

"Many of the children who lunch at the schools," said he, "don't bring their lunches from their homes, but instead bring a few pennies to buy it with. They are left, therefore, entirely to their own judgment. Their judgment runs to pie. They go out to the candy stores and bakeries and get a piece of indigestible mince, custard, lemon or pumpkin pie and eat it usually without any warm drink to stimulate digestion.

"Sometimes," said he, "they invest their pennies in cakes and cookies that are equally destructive to their health, or in a big stick of poisonous red candy. It is a serious matter with us. I believe the board of education will adopt the plan suggested."

The plan of the superintendent is to grant rights for the establishment of lunch counters in the public school buildings, at which hot soups and light, digestible articles of diet will be sold for a nominal price. The details are not yet arranged, but it is certain that the pie will be strictly eliminated from the bill of fare.

THE PRESIDENT'S CIGARS.

They Were Good and Sweet, but a Little Too Long.

At a dinner which he gave to the cabinet recently President McKinley brought out a box of cigars that were fully 8 inches long and 1⅛ inches in diameter. Several of the guests who are tough old smokers, like Mr. Gage and Mr. Bliss, Mr. Hanna and Colonel Herrick of Cleveland, undertook to smoke them and said that their flavor was the finest they had ever tasted in a cigar, but one would last a whole evening, and they did not have time to smoke more than half way up before they were called to rejoin the ladies.

These cigars were received by the president from a manufacturer in Havana and were a part of an invoice made to order for the emperor of Austria, who likes his cigars long, fat and strong and pays $20 for a box containing only ten cigars, or $2 a cigar. The tobacco is of the finest quality to be obtained in Cuba. The cigars are made with unusual care, and there is as much tobacco in ten of them as in a box containing 100 ordinary sized cigars. The president received these through a friend who happened to have been visiting in Cuba and was asked by the manufacturer to bring them to him.

CLEARING THE AIR.

Smoke and Fog to Be Dissipated by Electricity.

It is thought by many that the time is not far distant when fog and smoke in the atmosphere of large cities will be dissipated by electricity. Already a patent has been taken out in Germany for an apparatus for smoke prevention by means of wires stretched inside a flue or chimney and rendered incandescent by an electric current.

This simple method will consume the blackest smoke, but at present it is much too expensive for practical use. Ordinarily each chimney would require its own continuous current dynamo, which would absorb something like 10 horsepower and perhaps more.

In some cases one dynamo might be used for several chimneys situated near the electric plant. If the speed of the dynamo were accidentally increased, the wires would probably be fused. For a chimney 120 feet high ball coiled wires 20 yards long would be required.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Odd Relic.

An amusing relic of the civil war which has but lately come into public notice is in the possession of a young woman, into whose father's hands it fell some years ago with other effects of a southern relative. At the time of the siege of Mobile the women of the city were busy for many days making bags to be filled with sand. The young ladies in one popular boarding school not only made such bags, but decorated them with mottoes in silk or worsted. The relic referred to was one of the bags sent out from this school and bears in faded blue the unpunctuated device, "God Save the South From Harriet Brown."—Mobile Register.

Mr. Little's Plan.

About twoscore schemes have already been proposed by various members of the house, and introduced in the form of bills, to change the present financial policy of the government. One of the odd ones is proposed by Representative Little of Arkansas, who would have all the silver bullion now in the treasury coined into standard silver dollars as rapidly as possible and converted into the reserve fund for the redemption of greenbacks, treasury notes and treasury certificates. It also provides that when any of these notes are redeemed, they shall be cancelled and silver certificates issued in lieu thereof.

The "Bills" Kind.

A newly married couple from the country recently went to a Boston restaurant, and the bridegroom, wishing to show that he was something of a high roller, haughtily called for wine. He was asked what kind and replied, "We want that kind of wine where the cork bu'sts out and the stuff begins to bile and keeps on bilin till you get the worth of your money."—New York Tribune.

For many years the queen has made it a practice to treasure up handkerchiefs worn by her upon special occasions as mementoes of these events.

Elle Scarlett, the elder sister of young Lord Abinger and daughter of the former Miss Magruder of the United States, has begun to study surgery at the London hospital.

Louise Michel, the anarchist, is well advanced in age and not particularly prepossessing. She was carefully educated as a girl, and might have become famous as a pianist.

Paul Verlaine would have been surprised to know that his title to nobility would rise to the level of a controversy after his death. It appears, however, that the author of "Sagesse" and "Amour" came from the highest stock. The De Verlaines were the heralds at arms of the province of Liege. Their creation dates from 1581.

Since the death of her son, Mrs. John W. Mackay has been living in strict retirement, and has evinced no inclination to resume the brilliant social career for which she was at one time famous.—Philadelphia Press.

THE MIDDLE-SIZED BOY.

HOW TO MAKE HIM ATTEND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Mrs. H. I. Howland Gives the Result of Her Experience—An Interesting Problem.

Mrs. H. I. Howland read the following paper on "How to Get and Keep the Average Middle-Sized Boy In Sunday School" at the semi-annual convention of the Fresno County Sunday School Association, held at Temperance colony last Friday:

Who is the average middle-sized boy? I judge him to be the boy between the ages of 12 and 16; the awkward, restless, growing boy, whose feet and hands are too large to be disposed of gracefully and comfortably; the boy that blushes painfully on no occasion when with his elders or among the girls, but who is the biggest of the brave when with his playmates; the boy that is neither a child nor a man; the boy whose whole after-life depends largely upon the delicate handling received at this period. You that have to deal with the spiritual side of such a boy's nature may well pause and exclaim, "Send me help from the sanctuary and strengthen me out of Zion!"

This type of boy is found in the homes of the poor, and in the homes of the affluent. Sometimes he is found without a home, properly so called; for, although he may have a place in which to eat and sleep, and may possess father and mother, yet his real home is the street, and the lessons he learns are those of the saloon and street corner. We see our average middle-sized boy everywhere, and his characteristics are about the same in the refined, well-bred home as they are in the home where rudeness and vulgarity predominate.

Now, our problem is, first, how to get our average middle-sized boy into Sunday school. If he comes from a Christian home and has been trained from his earliest recollection in a Sabbath school, he will come either because he likes to or from force of habit. He is already in Sunday school, and it is not with him that we have to deal. It is the one that has had no training of this kind or very little of it, the boy that we must bring into Sunday school. Often such a one is brought in by association with a boy that is a regular attendant. Some of our finest Christian men today came from un-Christian homes and were led into Sunday school and a better life by the influence of such a boy. This is one of the ways to get our boy into Sunday school. Urge upon those that attend the nobleness of bringing their friends who are without Christian influence. This will bring in the better class that would not otherwise come.

But this, yet, is not the hardest problem, which is to get in the really neglected boys; those whoare not every-day associates of our Sunday school boys, and whom we do not care to make their daily companions. It is too true that our Sabbath schools are full of caste, and do not reach a helping hand to the really neglected and oftimes bad ones. This should not be and is far from the spirit of the Master, "who went about doing good;" that is, changing bad to good. Some may question the wisdom of bringing into our Sunday schools to mix with pure, good boys the riff-raff of the streets. Where there are no mission schools it is an absolute necessity, and, with a strong efficient corps of watchful teachers, will do no harm to the good, besides resulting in a gradual uplifting of the bad.

The point is how to get this neglected boy into Sunday school. Sometimes different members of the church, or the teachers, or the pastor alone will canvass a community and find out what boys are not in Sunday school. Often careless parents may be aroused in this way and may be induced to send their boys. New families moving into a community are often ignored for months and perhaps are never asked to put their children into Sunday school. This is negligence on our own part and we should each make ourselves a committee of one to ask every family in our neighborhood to allow their children to attend with us. When we find families that are willing to send, but cannot clothe their children sufficiently well, the matter should immediately be laid before the charitable people of the church and that excuse should be overcome.

Not yet, however, have we found our hardest work; that is, to induce our middle-sized boy who does not want to go to Sunday school to feel that he would like to go. If his parents throw obstacles in his way, it can only be by patient winning that they can be overcome. And sometimes, we must confess, even then we fail. It seems to me that the very sweetest and wisest woman is the one for our middle-sized boy, and such a one can often by earnest, prayerful, untiring efforts talk him into wanting to come; and if she is successful in getting him there, she will probably not lose her hold on him. This seems to me about the best way to win over a don't-want-to-go-to Sunday school boy. The teacher must visit him in his home, enter into whatever interests him, and, when he thoroughly likes her, broach the Sunday school question. It is a mistake for a total stranger to approach a boy of this age and begin to talk Sunday school at once. He will be either so bashful that he will promise to come and fail to keep his word, or he will stubbornly refuse to come and manage never to get in that teacher's way again. Sometimes, too, a small delegation of boys from a class can visit different communities and awaken such an admiration and interest in our boy that his curiosity will take him to see what the remainder of the school is like. It is very largely through curiosity that these boys must be induced to attend if they have never been there. And woe betide the effort made to get boys into Sunday school who have attended and did not like it. It will take the most winning persuasiveness to induce them to make another trial.

We will assume that our earnest teacher, with some aid from her class or pastor, perhaps, has been successful in getting our careless middle-sized boy into the school. Now, the next point, and as hard a one, is how to keep him there. In the first place, the teacher of this class of boys, whether man or woman, must be earnest and sincere, and above all possess an abundance of tact; she must have her class well trained and well bred. There must be no staring at the stranger, no whispers with looks directed toward him. But he must be made to feel at home at once. He belongs there, is another brother in that family, and must be shown this as soon as he enters. Then she must interest this boy. Comparisons may be drawn between our Bible characters in youth and our own boys. The trouble with too much of our teaching is that we do not use enough comparison between then and now. We do not illustrate our Bible characters by those existing today, and we teach as if those personages lived in a by-gone age, in a remote world, and under circumstances so entirely different that the boys see not the smallest connection between the then and now. Use maps more, too, and teach more geography and history. Many of these boys are studying these subjects in school and will be doubly interested when taught something of the countries treated of in the lessons, and shown the connection between biblical and secular history. The noble lives of our Bible heroes cannot fail to teach noble lessons to our boys in the hands of a good teacher, and, if she is magnetic and sincere she can hardly fail to awaken interest.

Now, I believe that our boy will more thoroughly enjoy Sunday-school and retain his interest if he is made to work. Why is it that our boy in day school expects to prepare his lessons, to study and work, and to Sunday-school he will come hardly knowing the subject? Perhaps his hope of promotion and keeping up with his class causes him to prepare his school lessons, while no such inducement is held out in Sunday-school. I believe our Sabbath-schools will be better when they are graded and pupils promoted as in day schools, but that is almost impossible while all ages have the same lessons. It therefore remains for us to awaken an interest and a spirit of emulation among the members of our classes so that they will want to work. The teacher should always look one lesson ahead, and either give different topics to different ones to look up or give one topic to all, or give a geographical or a historical question, or a number of them. Or request them to find that in the lesson which interests them most and why, or to discover all the applicable spiritual truths. The ingenious teacher can plan some question ahead for every Sunday that will require a study of the whole lesson to answer. Then expect and demand that the work be done. Never neglect to call for the answer to a question given out. Always have pupils bring in questions upon points that they do not understand to be asked of the teacher and class. When topics are assigned have the pupils frequently write upon the subjects and read. And have the answers to questions asked in writing, too. I feel sure that the live teacher can make this work very interesting and spiritual, and can do very much toward making our noble Bible characters the patterns for our boys' lives.

I think you will all agree with me when I say that it requires a large amount of ingenuity to teach our International Sunday school lessons to our average boy, and I say frankly that it is mainly the fault of the lessons. Now, is it not true that in every branch of our secular school work great progress has been made within our remembrance? Children are taught by vastly different and better methods now than when we were children. But in Sunday school what progress do we see? Six months in the Old Testament, six months in the New, the same series of lessons every seven years, lives not studied systematically and chronologically, but a little here and a little there. Some order of course, but not always the best. Is the system so perfect that there is no room for improvement?

One great drawback to progress in our Sunday schools is inefficient teachers. It is often a hard matter to obtain really capable teachers, and so we are compelled to have young, inefficient, unwise, though well-meaning instructors over our classes. When our Christian people realize what a wonderful power for good the Sunday school may be, when they will offer themselves for normal training for the work, and when our Sunday schools are graded and classified as are our day schools, then, indeed, will dawn a glorious day for Christ and the church.

Now just a word relative to the work of the Bible Study Union, which I use with my present class of young men. This work is graded, there being primary lessons and cards, child's, junior, intermediate and progressive quarterlies. And the work is laid out for three years, one year taking the life of Christ, another the apostolic church series, and the third a year in the Old Testament. For instance, after the three kindergarten years in the three subjects, the next three years take the same subjects adapted for older children, then the next three years the same subjects for juniors, and so on, each pupil going through the Bible five times, each time in as comprehensive a manner as his age allows. After a trial of three months we have been so well satisfied with this work that we are now using the second quarter's lessons.

The questions call for written answers, which must be looked up in the Bible, hence the class must work. We had an outline map made by one of the boys, and at the end of the first quarter we traced Christ's steps as far as we had studied in his life, putting the places on the map in class and reviewing his work at each place. We all feel that as far as we have gone we have learned the events in Christ's life in logical order. This work is not simply historical and narrative; every lesson brings out many beautiful spiritual questions which we find answered in references to appropriate Bible passages. And then there are many home questions also answered by our consciences.

We all agree, of course, that Sunday schools are first, last and all the time a training school for the Christian, and we must ever keep this idea before us. Every lesson, every thought must point to Christ as the Saviour of each one of us. The average boy does not like being "preached at" in the sense in which he uses the term, and it takes great skill to bring out the lessons of the soul without "preaching." The beautiful points as well as the weak ones in our Bible lives can be pointed out without many personal remarks, and without the number of dont's and musts that a boy abominates. If a boy does not enter Sunday school until he is twelve years old, and is then made an interested pupil, with a teacher whom he not only loves as his teacher, but regards as a dear friend in the every day of his life, a teacher that is interested in his daily work and play; if such a boy passes through his middle-sized period of his life with the Sunday school habit upon him, and a sincere love for the truths of the Bible instilled in his life, we need have little fear that his future will be other than that of a true and earnest Christian with no love for the sensational happenings and writings of the day, but with eyes lifted and thoughts turned toward "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, and whatsoever things are of good report."

Better a plain wrapper with Pride of Japan (Tree) Tea therein than a costly covering filled with rubbish.

Pride of Japan—clean—unadulterated—properly cured at place of growth, retains full flavor and aroma. No money wasted on expensive packages—the value is in the tea.

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½-lb. packages—at your grocers

Resolutions of Sympathy.

At a regular meeting of Fowler lodge, No. 363, I.O.O.F., held on June 11, 1897, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God to remove by death from our midst the beloved wife of our brother, Edwin Manley, and mother of our brothers, W. F. and J. S. Manley, therefore be it

Resolved, That Fowler Lodge No. 363, I. O. O. F., extend its most sincere and heartfelt sympathy to our brothers, E. Manley, W. F. Manley and J. S. Manley, in this their time of affliction, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of our lodge and also published in the Fowler *Ensign* and the FRESNO REPUBLICAN. Signed,

FRANK G. THOMPSON,
A. E. MASON,
A. C. HOSSER,
Committee.

The partnership of Dr. A. G. Dearborff and Dr. J. D. Davidson is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties owing said partnership will please settle at once, as the business must be closed.

June 1, 1897.

WITH BOTH FEET OFF.

Spartan Courage Displayed by a Little Maimed Lad.

A terrible accident occurred recently near Mount Morish station, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. The victim was Palmer Farrell, a 9-year-old boy, who lives with his parents on Mount Morish lane.

Shortly before supper time the lad was playing about the railroad tracks, when a slowly moving freight train bore down upon him, and before he could get out of the way he was under the wheels. The entire train passed over his body, cutting off both his feet, one six inches above the ankle and the other near the instep.

The accident occurred about 100 feet south of Mount Morish lane, where the railroad runs through a deep cut, and when the train had passed on the boy, still conscious, was lying in the bottom of the gully, with the banks rising 25 feet in the air on each side of him.

No one had seen the accident, and the boy, realizing that help would come only by his reaching the top of the bank, started to crawl up it. Slowly and painfully, by digging his fingers into the earth and using his maimed stumps of legs to the best advantage, he made his way up the steep incline and finally managed to gain the top, where he was found by his father, who had come out to tell him that supper was ready.—Philadelphia Press.

LADY ABERDEEN'S IDEA.

This is the Age of Woman, but Man Must Work With Her.

In her recent address to the students of the University of Chicago Lady Aberdeen, wife of the governor general of Canada, said some good things.

"The present age," said she, "has with much reason been called the woman's age, and truly the last 50 years have produced a revolution in the position, responsibilities and opportunities of women, and the whole face of social life and philanthropy has been changed thereby.

"When woman found her life expanding so fast in every direction, she had to endeavor to fit herself for the new conditions, and an apprenticeship to the new work had to be gone through.

"The younger women who have been born into this new age can scarcely realize what the weight of the responsibility has meant to us who have gone before.

"What wonder if we quickly learned to find shelter for our inexperience and our want of training in one another's support and if by thus learning and working together we found the truth of the maxim that union is strength.

"Man was not meant to live alone, but still less was woman. Are not all the societies confined to one sex or the other dividing the life of the race in a way not intended by nature or by God?"

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Most married men would admit if they dared that they would rather have a rat terrier than a baby.

A girl always has an idea that a man can never tell her a lie and look her straight in the face at the same time.

The first year after he gets married a man addresses his wife as "darling." After that he generally says "Say."

You can generally tell how long a woman has been married by watching the way she treats old bachelors. For the first two years she acts sorry for them.—New York Press.

HOBBS

SPARAGUS KIDNEY PILLS

Their Sale in Fresno and Vicinity Has Reached Enormous Dimensions.

HUNDREDS OF BOXES SOLD YESTERDAY.

Think of hundreds of boxes of Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills being sold in Fresno in a single day. And this of a medicine that was little heard of in this vicinity a few weeks ago. No amount of advertising could produce such marvelous sales. Those who have used this remedy have received such benefit that they recommend it to their friends; that together with the open, frank and honest manner of its introduction, is the proper explanation of its success.

It is vitally important to good health that the kidneys should be in perfect order. Hundreds upon hundreds of the ailments that humanity suffers from originate from the fact that the human purifiers of the blood are not performing their work properly, and, like anything else that is out of order, should be repaired.

If you are a sufferer from backache, rheumatism, gout, general muscular weakness, neuralgia, headache, nervous exhaustion or generally run down, go to your druggist's at once and make the best investment you ever made in your life for 50 cents. Get a box of Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills from your druggist, and in a week's time you will have undergone a change for the better that will surprise you.

Greatly Benefited After 14 Years of Suffering.

A reporter called on Mr. E. Coon of No. 320 Straight street, Grand Rapids, Mich., who in reply to his question told the following regarding Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills:

"I have suffered for fourteen years with kidney complaint and have been treated for rheumatism by a number of physicians; also taken a large quantity of patent medicines without improvement; in fact, I got worse, getting so bad that I have been unable to leave the house for the past two years. I have had such dreadful pains across my back and in my right limb. I have been unable to bend my right knee. My hands and feet were swollen to twice their normal size, and I was compelled to use support to move around. I began to take Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills six days ago and noticed a marked change at once, as you see the swelling has disappeared from my hands and feet and the pain has left me entirely. I walked six blocks yesterday without much trouble, a thing I have not been able to do in two years. I believe now I will once again be a well man, and can safely say that Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills are the only remedy that has ever given me satisfaction. I heartily recommend them to all who suffer as I have."

E. COON,
320 Straight street,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills

FOR SALE BY

GEO. N. MONROE, DRUGGIST,

1926-1928 Mariposa Street,

Fresno, Cal.

REDLICKS'—THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST STORE ON FRESNO'S BUSIEST STREET.

A MERRY WAR.

A War on Prices.

We are cutting and slashing prices on everything. We invite critical comparison. The shrewd and cautious bargain hunter is always welcome at Redlicks'. They know and appreciate our values. The following prices are only samples of the innumerable bargains to be found here:

LACE STRIPED DIMITIES, Fine sheer quality, worth 15c a yard, our price ..... 10c Yard.

FINE FRENCH BATISTE, Full width, new and pretty patterns, regular price 12½c, our price ..... 7c Yard

SEASIDE FOULARDS, Just the thing for vacation wear, a very strong and durable cloth, medium and and dark colors, hard finish goods, with worsted effects, regular price 20c a yard, our price ..... 12½c Yard.

SIMPSON PERCALES, Soft finish goods, new patterns, regular price 10c a yard, our price ..... 6c Yard

LADIES' WHITE LINEN COLLARS, In new shapes, 4-ply linen, regular price 20c, our price 10c

LADIES' WHITE LINEN CUFFS, Regular price 35c, our price 19c

160 pairs Misses' Tampico goat-skin shoes, made with A. S. toes, which prevents the tips from wearing out:

Sizes 11 to 2 ..... 98c

Sizes 8½ to 11 ..... 89c

LADIES' DONGOLA KID OXFORDS, Sizes 2½ to 3½, regular price $1, reduced to 48c

LADIES' RUSSET OXFORDS, Regular price $1.25, reduced to 75c

LADIES' RUSSET SOUTHERN TIES, Regular price $2, reduced to $1 25

LADIES' OXBLOOD LACE SHOES, Former price $2.50, now reduced to $1 75

LADIES' FINE RUSSET SHOES, New coin toe, in lace, cloth tops, worth $3, now reduced to $2 35

SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK

Of Lace. Fifteen thousand yards on sale at about half price:

Valenciennes Lace, worth 5c, at 2c

Valenciennes Lace, worth 7c, at 4c

Valenciennes Lace, worth 9c, at 5c

Valenciennes Lace, worth 15c, at 9c

Valenciennes Lace, worth 20c, at 13c

Valenciennes Lace, worth 25c, at 15c

Small profits and active business travel smoothly in the same route here. Our prices are down to bedrock on everything. If the saving of money is any inducement to you, we know you'll trade here.

REDLICK BROS.

THE STORE THAT IS POPULAR WITH THE PEOPLE,

1727, 1729 and 1731 Mariposa, Between H and I Streets,

ONE BLOCK FROM THE S. P. R. R. DEPOT.

AGAINST THE GREEK.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS MAKE SWEEPING CHARGES OF COWARDICE.

Hellenic Forces Might Have Made a Strong Stand Along the Salamvria—Sacked Their Own Towns and Deserted Their Sick. Diplomacy Exchanged For War.

In discussing the Turco-Grecian struggle and the relative merits of the opposing forces it is impossible to ignore the fact that many writers are making sweeping charges of cowardice against the Greeks of every rank. The prejudices of some of the correspondents will account for this only partially. In order to make an impartial chronicle of the war it is necessary therefore to quote some of the testimony on this point. Thus the correspondent of the London Times at Larissa writes:

"The remainder of the Greek army, after distinguishing itself by setting fire to the barracks and looting the shops of the civil population, in company with the revolutionary scum that rises to the top at such moments, judged discretion more serviceable than valor and fled pellmell. Even the doctors and the hospital assistants left their charges, some of whom died untended and alone before they were found out by the Turkish medical officials. The crown prince, indeed, endeavored to restrain the excesses of his disbanded soldiery and to prevent what might have once been an orderly retreat from lapsing into the miserable debacle whose effects are now before us. No doubt as a prince and a gentleman he did his best. But it is evident that the army under his command was as lacking in organization as it was in real morale.

"The position along the Salamvria, the ancient Peneus, was certainly not a good one from a tactical point of view, and the instant that Tyrnavo had finally fallen the fate of Larissa was sealed. But some organized attempt to defend the bridge heads would at any rate have gained time and enabled the main body of the army to retire to the heights at the southern end of the plain and to make some dispositions for the defense of Velo and the road to Athens.

"As it is, not only have the troops disgraced themselves as soldiers and citizens by sacking their own town and deserting their sick and wounded, but in their flight to the mountains they have left behind the greater part of their ammunition, many of their guns and the best of their war material, and have divided an already dwindling force into two portions, either of which is incompetent to support an attack from a single column of the Turkish army."

A correspondent of the London Telegraph at the same point is even more outspoken. He says:

"In an evil hour for herself Greece exchanged diplomacy for war. It may be hoped that hereafter her people, by a vigorous defense on the old frontier, may win back something of the national reputation. But for the present the Greeks have publicly shown that they are deficient in the great manly quality of courage. The miserable fact remains that 30 or 40 battalions of infantry, with cavalry and guns, ran away from strongly intrenched positions, without firing a shot for their country. The Turkish officers, though always confident of victory, could hardly express their astonishment at the result. They had always despised the courage of the Greeks, regarding them as a nation of talkers, better in speech than in action, but still they could scarcely believe in this sudden and ignominious flight.

"Edhem Pasha, during the very day on which his preparations for a general advance were completed, said that he expected several hours of severe fighting. It was anticipated, even if the Greeks should be driven from their intrenchments between the Xenas and the Salamvria, that they would make a stand in the fortifications before Larissa. The river, which runs broad and deep on the southern side of the town, would have proved a strong line of defense, and its crossing must have cost the Turks some severe losses. So hurried was the flight that the strong stone bridge, which forms the southern approach from Turnavo, was left uninjured.

"Greek courage began to ebb after the first day's fighting round the blockhouses at Milouna. The steady, business-like way in which the Turks pressed on from position to position, thrusting back their enemy indifferently from breastwork or intrenchment, must have dispelled the easy dream of Macedonian conquest. Then the splendid assaults up the rough, steep slopes on the blockhouses, when the crests were won, gave the Greek a new and unpleasant notion of a Turk at close quarters. It was far easier to shout vociferously for war in a crowd at Athens than to parry the thrust of a Turkish bayonet. It is probable, too, that some of the best and most courageous of the Greek soldiers fell in those early skirmishes, leaving a reserve of more commonplace material. Then the night assaults, by which Neschat Pasha carried several hill summits, displayed another quality of the Turkish soldier, his tireless endurance. It was of little use protesting that the Turks were ill fed and starving when, after a day and night spent in fighting, they showed their red fezes over the earthwork. Well fitting uniforms may win on a dress parade, but when a line of powerful men is advancing with the bayonet there is small consolation in the holes or patches displayed by their garments.

"Personally, after spending three weeks in the Ottoman camp, and seeing the Turks and Albanians every day, I can quite appreciate the feelings of those who bolt even from intrenchments before a rush of these terrible soldiers. It is more than probable that had the Greek officers or the leading members of the Ethnike Hetairia enjoyed the same facilities there would have been no unauthorized raids, and the frontier would have remained as sacrosanct as any vestal virgin."

A new sort of whisky is paralyzing the advocates of prohibition up in Maine. So potent is it that a few drinks of it cause temporary insanity in the victim, with homicidal and suicidal tendencies.

Whales are said to be plentiful in the bay off Provincetown, Mass.

It is estimated that over $40,000,000 a year are spent for manufacturing purposes in the United States.

Reports from Connecticut cotton and woolen mills are that the prospect is improving for increased business.

Portland, Me., was treated to a mirage recently, with vessels s